[GEORGIAN]

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THE GEORGIAN 2005



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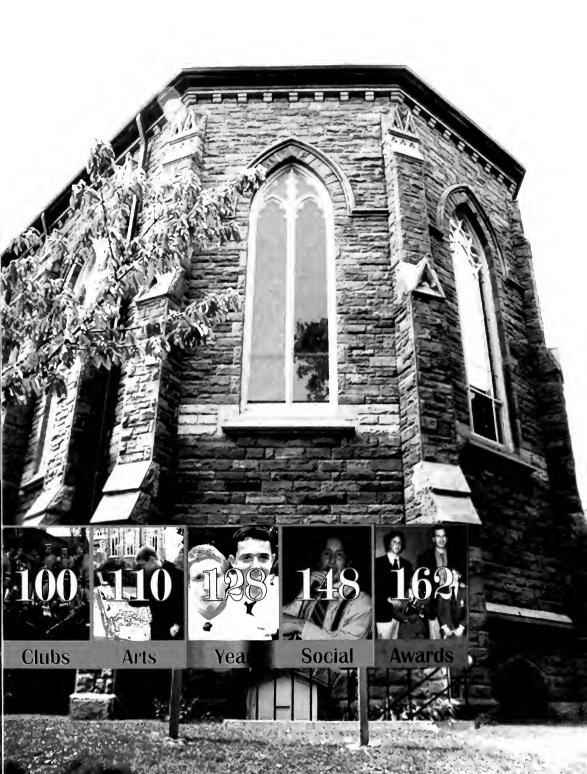
Royal St. George's College



THE GEORGIAN

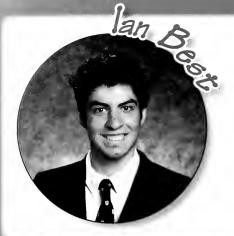
Boyal St. George's College is an independent university preparatory school for boys from grades 3 through 12. It began life in the 1950's as the dream of John Bradley and Healey Willan. John Bradley subsequently enlisted the support of his fellow teachers at St. Andrew's College in Anrora, most notably Jack Wright, who became the first headmaster of the School, and John Allen, his successor. These founders envisioned a school combining the best attributes of the Independent School traditions and the training of boy choristers in the music and liturgy of the Anglican Church. The College opened its doors in 1964 on the property of the Church of St. Alban-the-Martyr. Grounded in Christian values, the school is dedicated to instilling in boys the knowledge, skill and adaptability to live a balanced, purposeful and happy life.











My time spent at Royal St. George's College has been a blast. There have been so many great and memorable experiences. The years in High School have truly been amazing, probably some of the best times of my life. Of course there have been some difficult times with copions amounts of schoolwork, but I was able to get through it with support from true friends and teachers. There have been many sweet events at school: School play, fashion show, lip sync '05, the semis and dances, sports teams, and more. All the incredible weekends with jams, bar hopping, chilling playing poker with the boys, or better yet, after parties have all contributed to a great high school career. The numerons Wednesdays at the 'Pour House,' courtesy of Gr. 12 Drama, an incredible course. I would like to thank all my buddies, you guys know who you are, for making the times, in school and out, so unbelievable. I also want to thank all my teachers for their commitment, encouragement, and preparing me for the next stage. As this passage of my life draws to a close, I look forward to embarking on the next.

Take it easy.
"Look with favour upon a bold beginning." – Virgil.

I want to thank my parents who have been absolutely amazing in supporting me academically and outside of school over the years. I can't thank them enough. My family has been amazing throughout highschool and I will miss them next year, but it will be fun to get away. Thanks to all of the rege staff who have taught me over these past 4 years, I have learned a lot from them. Nat, thanks for pushing me as well, i love u baby, and all rsgc grads I will miss you guys good luck next year, I'll probably run into a couple of you again, fun times.





I still find it hard to believe that my 10 years at RSGC are over. I have been at this school for over half my life. Needless to say, this school is very important to me. Sure it sounds corny and we get it in Mr. Hannaford's speeches all the time, but this is a really special place and a great school. I would like to thank all the great teachers I have had over the years, in particular Mr. McElroy for threatening to throw us terrified grade 3s out of the window, Dr. Leatch for locking us out of the portable in the winter in grade 5, Ms. Sommerville for reading great stories to us in grade 6, Mr. Farrar for keeping me focused and organized through grades 9-11, Mr. Rankin for grossing the class out with descriptions of all the worst possible diseases and Mr. D'Arcy for being an advisor you could approach at any time, I would also like to thank all the great friends I have made over the years, for being there when I needed a laugh, help or someone to talk to. Finally, to the original 8 members of the class. We've been through it all guys. Thanks for a great 10 years. We did it.



Josus, bad waves of paramoia, madness, fear and loathing. Intolerable vibrations in this place. Get out, the weasels were closing in. I could smell the ugly brutes, do me one last favour lord, just give me 5 more high speed hours before you bring the hammer down. Just let me get rid of this car and off this horrible desert. Oh this is your work, you better take care of me lord or your going to have me on your hands.

The desperate assumption that somebody or at least some force is tending the light at the end of the tunnel. There was only one road back to L. V. U.S interstate 15. Just a flat out high speed burn from Baker and Barstone and Badu and then onto the Hollywood freeway straight into frantic oblivion, safely, obscurely, just another freak... in a freak.

Raoul Duke you always seem to have a purpose.

Unbelievable memories and murky flashbacks.

I have too many memories to enjoy, all because of you guys.

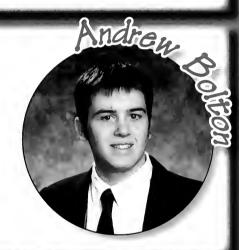
Don't forget
You are now Leaving Fear & Loathing Pop. 0

It's been a good time at St. George's. I started in grade 7 and made it all the way to grade 12. I thank my mom and dad for sending me here and supporting me all the way. I also thank the people here, friends and teachers, who made it worth going to school everyday. Thanks to all the great teachers that have laught me some stuff over the years; wade west, lee, ryall, dale, reid, girvan, ghoreshy, van herk and all the rest. Thanks for the help. All the guys, good times making school as fun as it can be (meet me at the spot), playing basketball and volleyball and learning.

I tell ya when I was a kid, all I knew was rejection. My yo-yo, it never came back.

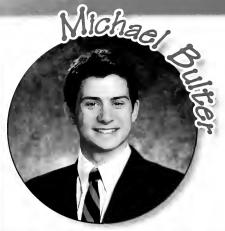
-Rodney Dangerfield

A word to the wise ain't necessary -- it's the stupid ones that need the advice. - Bill Cosby





It's hard to sum up seven years at RSGU into 200 words, but I'll try. I'd like thank my parents, who were there for all the ups and downs of my life. Also, thanks to all the teachers at RSGU, especially Ms. Somerville, Mr. Farrar, Mr. Siewert, Dr. Ryall, Dr. Leatch, and, of course, Mr. Hannaford, for supporting me and making me the person I am today. Also, thanks to all the grads, great linck next year. Gr. HS. enjoy next year, it'll be such a fun year, and will be over before you know it. There've been lots of fun memories: Norval, n43 basketball, Ottawa, St. Donat, golf team, new year's ar' jay's, Mario tennis in the grad room, as well as the dances, semis (can't forget merskypalooza), and other great things that have happened over the years. I'd like to close by saying two things. One, York is the worst house in the school and that's the way we like it. Second, Tony the Tiger would decimate the Ivool Aid man in a steel cage match. That's about all I have to say about my time at RSGU, drop me a line if you're ever on the west coast!!!



Thanks to all of my favorite teachers; Stevens, Shum, Lee, Hannaford, Van Herk, Doerksen, Donkin, Sarellas, Dale, and of course the Kaye, who made my high school seem that much less like 'school'.

Of course a lunge thanks to all my buddies who make it possible for me to say that we had a fun four years.

In the words of the original Mac Daddy:

"May the good Lord be with you, Down every road you roam
And may sunshine and happiness, surround you when you're far from home
And may you grow to be proud, Dignified and true
And do unto others, As you'd have done to you
Be courageous and be brave, And in my heart you'll always stay
Forever Young"

vea. what

Eve been at St.George's for 4 years and it's gone by faster than Lever thought it would, kind of like the due date for this quote thing that I'm doing right now. Eve had a good time here at school and i want to do some thanking before i'm gone. Starting with the teachers who've had to put up with me sitting in their classrooms singing whatever song was stuck in my head that day (roxanne had to be the best). So thanks Mr. Doerksen, Mr. Reid, Mr. Thornbury, Mr. Sarellas, Ms. Girvan, Quizmaster, Ms Deblois, Ms Newton, and Mr. Stevens. Vou all helped me a lot through the years and helped make my time at this school what it was I also have to thank most of the guys in the grade, you all made going to school pretty interesting for all of us. Also, I want to thank my friends and lastly, my family, Mom, Dad, Nance, and Julia.

Well, I better be heading off, all this thankin's got me tired.

See ya Fraser





I first came to RSGC in grade 8 and ever since then, I've been wishing I came earlier. Squamish, Japan, Ottawa, Sudbury, Senior Rugby, Ball Hockey, House Football, wild nights out, I've had an incredible time. The first people I have to thank for this are my parents for allowing me the privilege of attending RSGC. I also have to thank the staff; particularly Ms. Kaye, M. Newton, Mr. Hannaford, Mr. Doerlsen, Ms. Girvan, Ms. Sommerville, Mr. Farrar, Mr. Holdsworth, Mr. Lee, Mr. Jamieson, the Phys Ed staff, Ms. Miller, Ms. Roche, Ms. B. Ms. Gudgeon, Mr. Fowler, M. DeBlois, Mr. Van Herk and Ms. Ghoreshy, Thirdly, I have to thank my friends for making every day at RSGC a laught Frodo, Dune, Ruffy, Fraser, Dave Edwards, the linebacker, J Train, semicolon, Jase, Deeks, Jay, Steve, Ed, Trev, Stef, Phil, Nat, James, Ian, Simon, Sam, Taylor, Jon, and Anthony, You guys have been amazingly supportive over the years and are a large reason I made it. Finally, I have to thank friends from other schools for all the good times.

Moynkh (The Sacred Cow)
PS. By the way, if for the past 5 years you haven't noticed, I'm brown.





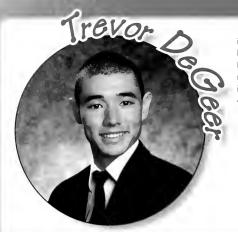
His name was Chan—He went to school—He hated art—He wanted to be cool—He talked to people—A Lang in his class—He gave his teachers—A lot of sass—He wrote math contests—Played on rugby teams—Fantasized about meeting—The girl of his dreams—He went out with friends—Hung out at Royal stars—Jammed in his basement—With those Rock N Roll guitars—He danced with the Wolfs—Goosey and OB—A Donkey and a Raptor—A Ray and a Harry—He resembled a sack—Of hamburgers & doorknobs—A five year buddy—He fed to the dogs—He walked in Wild fields—In Summer and in Red—Titamium songs—He sang them in bed—He wanted to prosper—When he grew up—But people told him—To be happy and such—Now he's off to college—In Canada: university—To learn of engineering—And to drink while but a wee—So there he goes—Another St. George's boy—Destined for great things—Or nights with an unreal toy

Note: the following has been heavily edited by Powers Known And Detested, so if it seems like nonsensical gibberish, well we're sorry





"I'm not really sure what to say in this quote because i honestly can say all i need to say in such a little amount. All i can say is that this year has been one hell of a year and although i'm excited about next year there's a part of it thats a little strange. It's gonna be hard saying goodbye to this school and a lot of my close friends as everyone moves on. This year i have also developed a lot more as a person and that brings me to my first shout out. I have no idea what i would have done without Mrs. Kaye this year. She is one of the most amazing people i have ever met. And mad love to my brothers at the school John-Elliot, Jay, Simon, Diosel, and many others. I honestly can't say how awesome this year has been. That's all i got to say, don't know what im gonna do without this place, love ya'll. Peace up, A town down."



Four years is already over, it's unbelievable. I've enjoyed my time at RSGC, it's a great place to be, I couldn't have picked a better place to spend my high school years. I'd like to thank all the teachers I had along the way for helping me to prepare for University and passing along skills I'll use for the rest of my life. The guys are what made RSGC for me, so many good times in and out of school. Boys, thanks for the four years and I'll meet you at the spot.

Silent Memories





Well six years of RSGC is now over. Eve had a lot of fun times here with many great memories. This last year with rugby, Reach for the Top and ball hockey has been one of the best. Ed like to thank my junior school teachers all of whom no longer work here except for Mr. Reid. In the senior school Ed like to thank, Dr Leach for law and history, Mr Farrar for three years of board notes and movies, Mister Reid for various courses, Dr Ryall for interesting and insightful economic classes, Mister VII the big man for helping me get into university and a few months of data management. Ms Ghoreshy for reach for the top, and Mr. Darcy for computers and HITMEN. Teachers from my other years, all the teachers here at RSGC are great and we are all really lucky for to have them. Gotta thank those parents for footing the hill to go here. And last of all, my friends for putting up with me. And I stand by my drafting. Forwards forever.

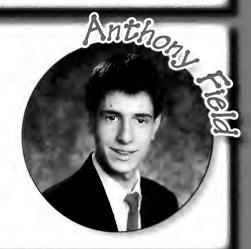


Thank you to everyone who has been a part of my life and for helping me along the way. Mom & Dad, thank you for working so hard to let me go to R86.C. Dad, thanks for being the best role model ever. Mom, thanks for all your love and support, and coming to those freezing cold arenas. Erin, thanks for being there for me and putting me in my place when I needed it. THANK YOU to all the teachers and coaches Eve had over the last 10 years. You have helped me become the person I am today. Anna, thank you for the best year of my life. I love you! Grads, you guys rock! Prefects. I love you guys. To all my friends, thanks for the memories. England '03, Lipsynes (Moulin, Backstreet). Semis (crazzyxy AP's). Formals (Will you'n I made that AP). Dances (Malibu Fever!), Eshion Show (Dune u rock), hockey trips to Montreal, "more wine sir?", Will's house times a million, parties at DW's and JB's. New Years. Kidnapping mission for my 18th birthday, crazy cab rides, insame walks home with Mex & Ruffy, CANUNE THANK YOU R860! It's been great, cheers and best of luck, "Keep your stick on the ice!"

As 1 sit down to write this summation of my last decade here at RSGU, memories flow as if 1 have just opened a floodgate to my soul. From the days of being a 7-year-old grade 3 in Mr. McElroy's class, to a 17-year-old grade 12, 1 have grown so much. The friends 1 have made along the way and the experiences of life as a Georgian have made me what 1 am today, and will not soon be forgotten. To the teachers who have helped me so much through the years, 1 cannot express enough gratitude, to mention a few, Mr. VII, Mr. J., Ms. S., Dr. L., Dr. R., Mr. F., Mr. R., Mr. S. To my family, mom and dad, 1 cannot even begin to thank you for everything you've done for me. Lisa, you've been the best sister anyone could ask for. To the guys, we'll always remember cottages, JJ's nights, St. Donat, Fashion Show 05 and prom. To my best friends of these 10 years JO and JP, you have inspired me and kept me sane, I know you will both achieve your dreams. Cue "Teenage Wasteland".

What lies behind us and what lies before us are small matters compared to what lies within us.

- Ralph Waldo Emerson





Alright gays Eve got a few words of rather pointless advice and token thank yous but hefore I start it's not Thale its Thales (pronounced TA LEZ). Now for the rest:

Props to all those people who dragged my unwilling self through high school and beat some knowledge and sense into my rather thick skull. Especially I'd like to thank, Mr. ... no JOHN for his artistic arrogance and invaluable help both in the world of art and restaurants, Marc Fowler for his incessant British wit, and Gerry Doerkson for imparting his mathematical genius on our unworthy class.

On a final note, I'm a pilot, I'm better than you are.



Memories of High School will always stick in my mind because of the people that helped me through it. From my own experiences I can honestly suggest to those that still have years to go - get involved now and don't stop. Take charge. Make a difference. To my grade, thank you for all the support you have given me over the past 4 years, it has been a great ride and I will always remember the guys i met here, and as well as all my bestfriends that aren't at RSGC. And of course, to the teachers, all of you have helped me to get to where I am now. There is no other school with a staff as great as RSGC. Thanks for everything, I've had a lot of fun! Ms. Kaye – Thanks for Listening, Bye RSGC, and thanks for all the memories.

Duncan Fraser

Mad tow Disease came and went, Your thoughts?

These thanks go out to all my boys, students of rsgc past and present who made rsgc the most incredible time. Of course you can't forget the teachers that were truly an inspiring guiding force through the good and the bad. And, of course, last but definitely not least, Mr Dale Hume himself, who always keeps it real.

And now a few words of inspiration from the lads of Great Big Sea

"Oh the church bells are ringin in the schoolyard

And we all went out those days

The bully said mick, would va fancy a rumble

I said ves, its time to play

"We were stubborn as mules with our blood on fire

When we ate at Sunday mass

We'll look any man straight in his eyes

And say kiss my irish..."

touldn't have said it better myself.





First of all I would like to thank Mrs Kaye, without you I would have been long gone. I would also like to thank all the teachers who gave me a second chance and believed in me Mr II. Lee, Ryall, Shum, My family, thanks for more than a second chance, I love you and I hope it wasn't too difficult. All my friends, I know your up for some Szechwan at the spot. It was a rough start to high school but I think I've had a decent career here. And to everyone I forgot, Thank you.

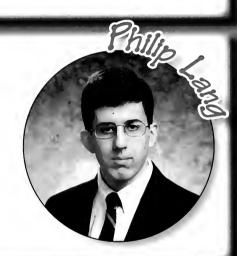


It has been four years since I first arrived at RSGC. I remember thruking that I was going to get lost in this new school; that was until I realized how small it actually was. There are so many people I need to thank for making my true here so great, first of all, the many teachers; Mr. Farrar, Mr. D'Arey, Mr. Van Herk, Mrs. Doerkson, Dr. Ryall, Mr. Reid, Mr. Martin, Dr. Leatch, Dr. Newton, Mr. Shum, Mr. Sarellas (Gyro), Mr. Bankin, Mrs. Benevides, Mr. Hannaford, Ms. Miller, and of course, Mrs. Naye. Thank you to my family, for helping when I didn't want help, nagging me when I didn't want to be nagged and footing the bill. Thank you to Katy for always being there for me and being one of the many people who teamed up to help me pass math.

Thank you RSGC for four fabulous years!!!

Always remember, when you get bored talk about something, here, I will give you a topic, Peanuts; Neither pea, nor nut...Discuss!

During my time at RSGC, I have had the privilege of being taught by great people, I have had teachers who went far past the extra mile to inspire and educate their students. They have taught far more than any curriculum. I would be a much less knowledgeable person if it had not been for Mr. Birkett. I would be a far less balanced person if it had not been for Fr. Donkin. I would be a far less motivated person if it had not been for Mr. D'Arcy. I would not have the appreciation and understanding of physics that I have without Mr. Fowler. I would not have the benefit of Latin and quiet insight without Mr. Reid. I would not have the knowledge of history that I have without Dr. Leatch. In short, without these people, and the rest of the Georgian community, I would not be who I am. Thank you for heading by example.





High school is finally done and there are many things I am going to miss from it, namely Fraser's singing in class and James' random squeaking and laughing fits. I'd also like to thank my friends, especially Scott, Moyukh, Phil, and Flude. But most of all I am going to miss Alex, quite the most helpful person, always willing to help as long as you ask. Thanks guys. I also want to thank all the teachers who helped me along the way, especially Mr. Viljoen with all the crazy advice suggestions and all the great classes. Mr. Fowher for staying late to prepare us for the AP exam, and especially Mr. D'Arcy for caring about me, it meant a lot. Mom, thanks for helping me whenever I need you.

Confusion never stops

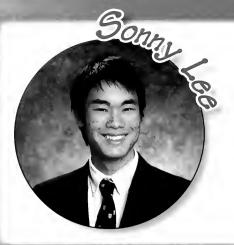
t losing walls and ticking clocks

Coldplay

Lates, Edmund

One last advice: keep your friends close, and your enemies closer. () dokes





I want to thank my parents, my brother, and my whole family for their love and support and my friends for making my teenage years an experience I'll never forget. I gotta say thanks to my boys who were always there to brighten my day and make me feel cool by giving me nicknames, Wolfman, Skymon, Shannus, MC Canus, primetime, simetime, Shaf, Shamel and etc. Gotta send love to my bredren, Sir Decksalot, Jay Rhinocerous, the Cobra, and most importantly the Brown School Crew who stuck together for so long, D.d. Eddy Jay, Ian Best and ma best man Smoove like Butta Perlmutar. Gotta send love to the prefects of 04-05. Probably one of the greatest groups ever. Red buoy, D-Frase and the gents who tried so hard to improve the school and made it fun too, you gays rule. Ontward Bound, Squamish B.C., Montreal (twice!!) and Cancumm. Now that's outdoor education. Lam confident these last six years here have prepared me for my real destiny..... Living in my parent's basement playing with Star Wars action figures.

To all the kids at school and everywhere else, have fun, work hard, live life and keep smiling, Peace?!





"I was once walking across the street when I saw an old lady fall. My first instinct was to laugh, but then I thought maybe that lady fell on some ants. She could've killed them. It wasn't so funny any more."

-SNL

"Thanks for the good times" -Kyle

p.s. dont mind the picture, bad haircut





I thank my parents for forcing me to come to this school.





Oh the memories-10 very comfortable and safe years, and I quietly took them for granted. I can't believe it, it will be scary to leave and not come back, but 10 years is long enough, right. It seems like just yesterday that I was 8 and scared to death by Mr. McElroy (Obaaaaarn!) in grade 3. A huge thanks to the whole extended family especially my sisters Steph and Raili, and grandma. Mom and Dad, thanks for giving me so many opportunities, especially when I didn't deserve them. To my friends, we've had the best times, so many laughs (devil eyes). Now go beat each other up on the dance floor of life. I want a soundtrack to my life, maybe with a little number I like to call candy. Debs. you made this year amazing. To my partner in yearbook crime, I'm sure we won't even be able to talk to each other by the time this book is done!! Thanks to all the teachers and staff who have come and gone in these ten years. A really big thank you to Ms. Roche, Mr. Jamieson and Ms. Somerville for being great, interesting people. "Trying to make a move just to stay in the game, but everybody's changing and I don't feel the same"....Good luck to everyone next year and to those I don't see, I hope you all have amazing lives!



Having been here for so many years, it's still hard to believe that I'll be leaving Royal St. George's, a school I've gone to since grade three. But, in the near future, I'll never forget the outstanding people that made my time here truly remarkable, James, the fun times we've had, and the laughs we've shared over the years will not soon be forgotten. Anthony, thanks for being a friend whenever I needed one. You can be sure that wherever you may end up, you'll find happiness and success. Shout out to my "JJ's" buddies, Paul, and Derek. Thanks for the memorable times, and countless games of billiards and foosball. To Woodrow and David, keep on rocking the Norwegian look. Fraser, say hi to Kelsey for me. I'd also like to thank all the teachers, especially: Mr. Lee, Mr. Reid, Dr. Leatch, Mr. Jamieson, Dr. Ryall, Mr. Farrar, Ms. Somerville, and Mr. Shum. Finally, a thank-you goes out to my family for supporting me during my time here, as well as to my parents, for allowing me to attend St. George's. So long, adieu, an revoir, and good-bye RSGC, it's been great.

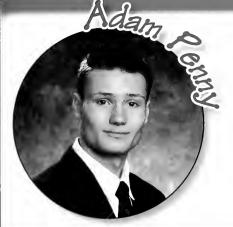
Well my seven years at RSGU are coming to a close. Of course I have to thank a few people: DC and PF(good memories of the imperial), PL (you saved me in course), DR (dont forget its a T2 turbo), AC, BW and of course everyone else. I have to say its been a great experience at RSGC and the school has some amazing teachers. I have to thank two in particular: Mr.Shum (the greatest advisor ever) and Mr.D'Arey (for inspiring me to do great things). Well its been great fun guys and just remember there is no such thing as mad cow.





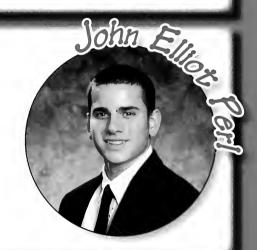
To my mons and my pops, I'm glad you stayed together. I don't know too many people to demonstrate true love better. Nowadays kids don't have anyone—but you were there and determined, to make me get plenty done. Yes to achieve although a lot of times I hurt you. But I'm matured now, I'm showin you my true virtue—As I deliver to you, an oath of neverending love admiration and respect, for there is nothing above, a mother's strength and a father's concern. There was guidance, no matter which way I turned. Yo pops if I could be half the man you are I'd be a star. Mons thanks for pushin me real far. As I proceed through the tundra, and harsh winds. I think reviewin what you've instilled within. So I'm takin time out to let you know. Once a boy now a man thanks for helpin me grow.

One love to everyone shout outs to my fam. Mummy, Anno, Erum. Chim thim Jodi Nani Nana and everyone else who I forgot. Shouts to my boys Hias, Brad, Mack Salim and everyl else I left out. Have a good life and see you in a bit.



I'd like to thank all my teachers who have taught me over the past 4 years, especially Mr. Lee and Dr. Ryall for inspiring me on and off the ice. Also, I would like to thank my parents who have helped me out and put up with me along the way. The school trips were good times, especially the hockey trips to Quebec. It's been a short 4 years and I've made many good friends along the way. We partied hard and had a lot of good laughs. I had a great 4 years and now its time to move on to bigger and better things. See you guys at the spot.

Wow 6 years Eve been at RSGC and has it ever flown by. Now that I look back there isn't a moment that I didn't want to be here. Eve made so many friends who have grown to be my brothers and have had so many crazy nights with them that I will never forget. I have to give a big shout out to a couple teachers, Dr. Leatch to say the least. I (along with the whole class) would be lost without you. And Mr. Chum you helped me through the math days. And to my family thanks for everything I couldn't be where I am today without any of you guys. Qu'un (RB-nothing but love) and Mel you've been my best friends since I can remember and have helped me out so many times and it will continue. I love you all!





Well, it's over. No more early morning wake-up, no more uniform, no more chapel, no more rules (well, 4 guess I still have to abide by the law.)

I'd like to apologize to everyone I have made fun of without remembering to tell them I was joking. Mr. Lee, I'm sorry for continuously teasing you in front of the class, it was all Minnaar's fault (like usual.)

The soccer team, the baskethall team, the robotics team (just kidding); all you guys will be missed. If you learn anything from RSGL, it should be how to have a good time in Montreal (mission accomplished)

To Mr. Lee: "This is my best piece of work."

To Mr. Van Herk: "Good Coach says do your Data homework."

To Mr. Sarellas: I wouldn't want to hurt your numerous other quotes feelings by only including one of them, it just wouldn't be fair. Big Guy.

To Dr. Rvall: Excellent advisor.

P.S. I'm only writing this p.s. to use up all of my allotted two hundred words



I procrastinated a lot about writing this quote because I didn't know what to say, but here goes. First off my acceptance speech thank you's, I gotta give one to my morn for never giving up, my sis for all the wisdom, my uncle for making Royal St. Georges a possibility, and all the guys here who have made the time what it was. All the staff who have taught me over the years, and some who had the patience to teach me multiple times. I'd like to especially thank Dr. Leatch for his rules of life, that'll definitely stick with me. I dumno how many people do this, but I'd also like to thank all the administration (including lunch staff) who work tirelessly for us. So thanks for the best high school years a guy could ask for! Oh and I'd like to end with a piece of advice I was given that is the best you can get. "Don't chew on electrical cords, especially live ones."

The Ragin Cajun

Two pretty short years! (Partially thanks to a lack of attendance) I'm not very good at this sort of stuff as you know, so quite simply... Thank you Brooke for making my life better! (p.s. you're really good at calculating! haha)

Thank you mom for all your support and understanding.

And to all my boys from BSGC, I'll see you at "The Spot" for some Szech-wan!!!!!!





A decade is a long time to be in one place, but it's been fun. Highlights:

McElroy Grade 3 (Throw you out the window but it'd hurt the pavement) Grade 4 (Lin a professional_____)

Leatch terade 5 (Aggiececce)

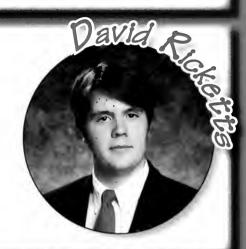
Couldn't have done it without the parents, Wouldn't have had such an awesome grad year without Jake, Would've gone crazy without Szechwan for lunch

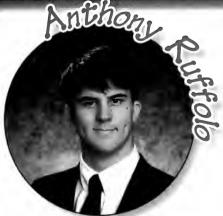
Meet you at the spot boys.



I would like to thank everything this school has given to me; the opportunities of starting something new, and the guidance that has led me to where I stand today. I consider many of the staff to be not only my teachers but also my friends. A special thank you to the science squad (Ms. Girvan and Ms. Ghoreshy). Ms. Girvan, you have inspired me to continue on with science, your understanding and friendliness is admirable, Ms. Choreshy, "Hr nice to meet you I am dropping your class". Thank you for doing everything you have for me. The prefect group; our enthus as m, dedication, and good will has made this year what it is. What would this year have been without J.S B.H.L., Ski day, Sir Deckalot, and Spirit week?? To my other half L.D.R.: You make sense of what I cannot. They say to surround yourself with people whose strengths are your weaknesses, in that case I have the biggest strength and support unit one could possibly have. You are truly irreplaceable. To the boys; intense grad room N61 challenges will forever be a memory. The family; you've been there for me since day 0. Thank you for all the late night essay reviewing, involvement, support, and ideas throughout my high school career. Thanks to everyone who has made my high school life incredible.

It's been a great four years at R.S.G.U. I'd like to thank all my teachers and coaches who helped me along over the years. I'd also like to thank the grads for making the four years an incredible experience. I grew with you and learned from you over my four years here. From the T-2 Turbo from the base of the Chief in Squamish, to Sledgin' it up in New York, I had some great times with you guys. Thanks to The Hitmen of 03-04 and 04-05 for the turnaround seasons. A big thanks to all the rugby guys past and present for a great way to get out of those pesky afternoon classes. I'll always remember the anties of our grad class and will cherish those memories from both inside and outside of school. (Linebacker, Squamish, The Lightness...). Just remember, if you ever need to slow it down, make some banama pancakes and pretend like it's the weekend.





So it's the end of my RSGC career, and I should thank some people. So here I go, thanks to my parents for everything (sending me here, being basically good people, and giving birth to me), Mr. Viljoen for all your help and great art classes that has meant so much, and to all my friends at the school for all the great memories or blanks depending on the situation. It's been an anazing six years, and I'll remember them for the rest of my life as they have had a large impact on who I've become. Thanks to RSGC for being a great place that is accepting of everything except striped shirts, and a place where you learn so much outside of the classroom. Boys, it's been a good time, from our silliness that began in grade nine to our adventures that seem to never end. Dave, there's no other gny I'd rather be caught on a date with. Will, thanks for your engineering miracles, and Mex there's nobody more fun to walk home with. And thanks to all the girls that kept us sane. I'll leave you all with the last thought of week (or of my career):

"Anyone who lives within their means suffers from a lack of imagination."

Oscar Wible

Anthony Ruffolo

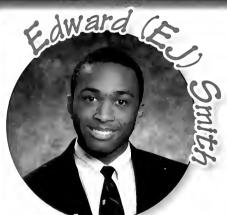


Well, it's over. I hope I've thanked everyone who needs thanking, but just in case I got lazy and or forgot; thanks. Looks like its time for us all to go our on ways, embark on our own endeavors. Personally I have a colon to find, among other things. Good luck to everyone who helped me along the way and bad luck to those of you who didn't, Japan (just one), RSGC Ball Hockey (Hitmen - 0) - 05 champs), Climbing (solid), Environment Club (save the planet), Ms. Kave's office (.....I'm on a spare), Ski Day (still bitter), New York (it's not a tumour), Squamish (T2 Turbo). Heidi, love always: Europe, Montreal, Nepal, the world, Barbarian Invasions, 2 20 04, Octopus's Garden. Well, it has only been two years, so I haven't gotten to know the school well enough to be bitter about it, or terribly sad that I am leaving. Nevertheless Lam leaving, and Lam leaving nothing but good memories in my wake (1 hope). I guess this is the part where I try to say something really profound, but fail miserably. What are my words of wisdom for all of you? Live, Love, Laugh. Remember: "Glory is fleeting, but obscurity is forever." Napoleon Bonaparte

In the begining and now its the end......ive turned 160 degrees.....nothings over perfect. Later days.

"It's about comin' up and stavin' on top..." - Sublime





So much progress, yet we are only halfway there. It has been 217 rush hour and finally we have reached the ramp to the highway. Now that we have really began our journey, let it take us to infinity and beyond. Make sure you have everything ready and packed cause it's gonna be a long ride that you'll never forget.

Thank you to all the people in my life who helped pave me in the right direction.

Work hard everyone, and have fun.

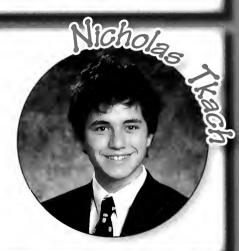
From your friend E.J. Smith. Signing out. Peace.

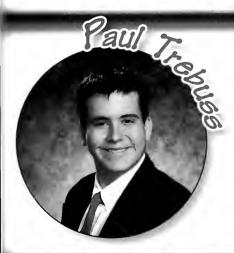


What can I say it's been a pretty good six years and I can't believe it's over. I am fully confident that the school has prepared me for university and for any obstacles that may come my way over the course of my life. I wouldn't have made it through these six years if it hadn't been for my family. I also can forget my friends who made the daily grind of this place go by a little faster (meet at the "spot"). In closing if you are a new kid at this school and reading this grad quote I am going to be the one to tell you that the school isn't half as bad as you think. I hated it when I first came but by the end of high school I couldn't have imagined going anywhere else, just give the school a chance and it will give a lot back. Peace

"Hove deadlines, Lespecially love the whooshing sound they make as they fly by."-Douglas Adams

Silent Memories





Wow eight years here, and each one of them had something great to remember. Who could forget Dr. Leatch's anties in the portable in grade 52. How could have forget rushing for the couch in the grade 6 room during D.E. A.R? I'll never forget my first class with Mr. McElroy where he walked in yelling at one of my fellow students about how much of a fool he was (jokingly of course). Or the great times in grade eight for my first and last detention when Mr. McMaster slapped a ruler on the desk so hard Lahmost jumped out of my skin. I'll always remember grade 9 at Kandalor just relaxing with all my classmates, or in grade ten when we were in Thunder Bay (Hal Gill is the ruler of the world). I'm sure I'll never forget Squamish where Mr. Hannaford came back from bike riding and couldn't sit down again for about an hour. Probably the thing that will stick in my mind the longest is my nickname The Sledge for those who went to New York and those who didn't probably know why I'm called that. All I can say is that I had a great time and thanks to Ms. Somerville, Mr. Martin and Father Donkin for teaching me so much.



RSGC has been a time I will always remember, the four years have wizzed by. Thanks to the wonderful teachers who helped me on my journey. Special thanks to Mr. Stevens for the great Duke of Ed Trips, and letting us hang around his office—room. Some of my high school highlights are the Squamish trip, Outward Bound, and the Basketball Montreal Trip. Cheers to all my teanmates on the basketball, volleyball, and rugby teams we were great. My one regret is that I never became taller than Mr. Van Herk. Thanks to my mom and grandparents for sending me to RSGC. Thanks for the good time gmy, come out to see me in BC.

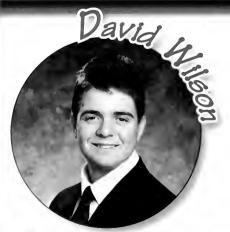
Stefan

P.S. The weather's been good up here for the last four years.

I believe that it is the memories and events that we experience that help to shape us, and make us who we are. The memories of my friends here at RSGC have had a big impact on who I am. Also, the teachers of RSGC have been amazing, in helping me throughout the year, in particular, I would like to thank Mrs. Newton for making Spanish class here fun and enjoyable. The thing I am going to miss most about RSGC, is the Judo program, and all the people that I have had a chance to meet and spar with.

"It was never that I could not do something, I just tend to find it funnier when i don't.





WOW I years really does fly by fast when your having fun, St. George's has given me everything i could get out of high school and more. I want to thank my parents for giving me the opportunity to get a great education and meet some great people that I am sure i will still be friends with 20 years down the road. I would like to give a shout out to Big Red, a great ball hockey player and mentor and Dr. Leatch who i peeved off countless times but he always found someway to joke about it. Thanks to all my other teachers for 1 great years.

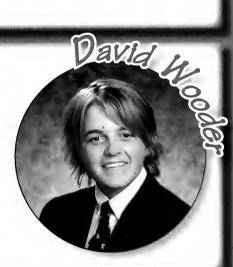
Cheers, Wilson



Look up at the sky. Ask yourselves, is it yes or no? Has the sheep eaten the flower? And you will see how everything changes...

And no grown-up will ever understand that this is a matter of so much importance!

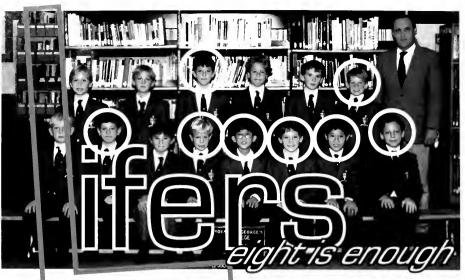
See John's...





See David's...





years

10 years, they have come and gone so fast. It seems like just vesterday the ten of us first met in Mr. McElroy's grade three class. The year was 1995 and Mr. McElrov ruled his classroom with an iron fist. Eddy fainted one memorable morning. Bleasby thought he was a raptor and Anthony was "sick" half the year, good times. The years flew by, people came and went, and by the time grade 12 graduation rolled around in 2005, only eight had survived. We have truly carned the title of lifers. 10 years is a very, VERY long time.

David Bleasby

Anthony Field

 $J_{\text{onathan}} P_{\text{ak}}$

 $J_{\text{onathan}}R_{\text{ae}}$

 ${\cal D}$ avid ${\cal E}$ dwards

 $A_{
m rgus}$ $C_{
m hambers}$

James O'Born

 $\mathsf{D}_{\mathsf{erek}}$ $\mathsf{C}_{\mathsf{han}}$















nce matured

voung man,









Duncan Fraser, Junior School Prefect, 'Please come see the band play...please?' (insert applause here)



Nathaniel Wolfson, Well-Being Prefect, well-versed in Shakespeare Tolstoy, Warhol and Leary.



Michael Deeks, Spirit Prefect, I wonder if anyone realizes I randomly pick people for the Spirit Award? I heart Andrea Kaye and Bridget Jones



Yes, here they are: In creme de la monde. What we have here is only the most sophisticated bunch of ingrats you'll ever meet under one slanted root. Not only are these the top academics and athletics of our time, they ic also the devilishly handsome men & boys you see running everything in our school. These well rounded individuals can truly be called Georgians'





Mike Butler, Sports Prefect, enjoys sunsets, long walks on the beach, and nights in Mexican prisons.



Jay Rhind, Sports Prefect, a really swell guy all-around, just ask the LT. guys about his DVD selections.



Taylor Imrie, Social Prefect, his advice to you obey the laws of school semis....



Jason Bolla, Social Prefect, There's nothing like fighting with a



Simon McCamus, Assemblies Prefect, look for him at the Apollo's open mike night, what a funny guy!



Will Green Dave Edwards, Assemblies Head Prefect, we wanted Dave to feel extra special so we put him next to an extra special gny.



of Our School...

Leaders









-Michael Bulter





Why is Santa always so jolly? Because he knows where all the bad girls live. 99

-Anthony Ruffolo



















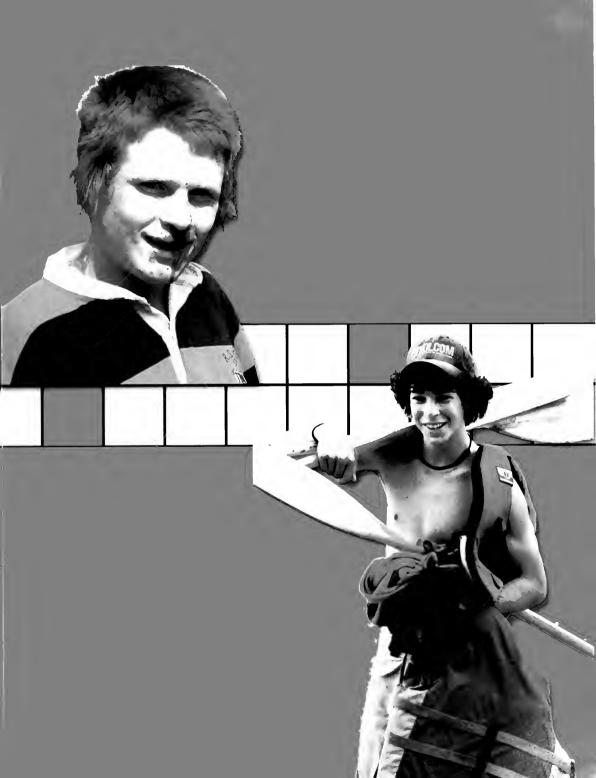


66 MOMI 99

-Fraeer to Me. Ghoreehy





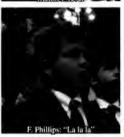


ade











Adam Aucom



Thaddeus Crooks



George Dewart



Michael Dimmer



Ryan Irwin



Wesley Knowles





Adam Newton



Fielding Phillips



Alec Switzman





We have been true Georgian's for 10 months, 300 days, 7,200 hours, 432,000 minutes, and we have loved all 25,920,000 seconds of it! The highlights have been... Math games, playing with base 10

blocks, 2D and 3D shapes, reading Charlie and the Chocolate Factory and then having the opportunity to star as the oompaloompas in the play, building a museum for the Heritage Fair in May, spending time in 128 with Ms.

Stephenson, judo with Sensei, learning how to play the recorder and sing groovy tunes with Mr. Jamieson, learning how to gesture in French with Mademoiselle Gledhill, a giant 3 day sleepover at Norval, the most amazing art project with Ms.

Doleman, reading Holes, Everest and Shakespeare with Ms. Fitz, but most of all we have loved becoming true Georgians and meeting incredible new friends that we get to travel through RSGC with over the next 9 years.



Robert Adamo



Justin Arbesman



Nicholas Balan



Graeme Buchanan



Cameron Fong



Reid Hannaford



Hunter Jackson



Nicholas Jackson Chornenki





Noah Luder



Greg Mallin



Kick Manget



James Sarachman



Jonathan Squibb



Stuart Sylvester



Thomas Trusler





It has been a busy year in the Grade 4 classroom! During the 2004/2005 school year, the boys had the chance to work, learn, and laugh together with Ms. Barchuk during Ms. Magor's maternity leave. Some highlights

included: field trips to Norval, Wye Marsh and Young People's Theatre, Crazy Tie Day, "becoming" Moroeco during International Languages Week, carving some amazing pumpkins at Hallowe'en and participating in the

costume walk, learning to create origami paper cranes, trying on medieval armor, meeting Olympian Nicholas Gill, performing in the music concerts throughout the year, reading & writing poetry on our email conference with Montcrest School.









Terry Fox run & spirit days, BBQ lunches, drawing dragons with Ms Doleman, and working as a team to fill our marble jar in the classroom!

Bade











Sam Caldarone





James Crompton



Zachary Crooks



John Dashwood



Brendan Farrow



Julian Geneen



Michael Holman



Jakson Inwentash



Scott Knowles



Andrew Krausz



Blake Lee-Whiting



Anthony Mariano



Kevin McCarthy



Kevin McLafferty



William Phillips



Kjell Pladsen



Boyd Somerville



Louis Vassos



Derek Woods





This year has been a fun and challenging one! We have conquered Camp Muskoka, been exhilerated by exhibits and a movie at the Ontario Science Centre, loved learning about the Legislature at Queen's

Park and attacked our academics with vigour! Other highlights include Thursday assemblies, debating with Father Donkin and spending fun times at recess with each other and a football!

thirty four



Victor Adamo



John Ross Briggs



Andrew Buchanan



Joseph Chang





Alexander De Jordy Theodore Dracopoulos



James Fleetham



Hunter Hauswirth



Andrew Irwin



Kyle Kım







Brian MacNicol



Joselito Maldonado



Ben Mason



Alexander Mendelson





Span









Andrew Mok



Andrew Savory



Noah Stanton



Colin Stitt



Ethan Yaphe

Wow, what a year it has been! We've done so many things that I can only name a few, so let's start. In language arts, we did famous speeches where we had to memorize sixty to ninety seconds of a famous

speech or poem. We also learned the art of poetry (or at least tried to). But it wasn't all fun and grammar. In science, we had fish observations and amazing glider projects which involved making, painting, and flying them. But we still had

art and social studies. So far we've done a lot of work on Native Canadian Cultures such as dreamcatchers and Native Canadian presentations. The highlight has been making and learning about Inukshuks. But on a more serious note,

we pulled together after the tsunami disaster and came up with an idea for a raffle ticket sale, raising over \$1300 for Free The Children and World Vision charities, Well, f have to hit the books for next year, so we'll see you later!

35ade













Patrick Allen

Robert Barnett-Kemper

Rudro Chakrabarti

Michael Dawson

Andrew Bollefer

treland Comery

Billy Drynan





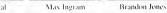














Cooper Gluck

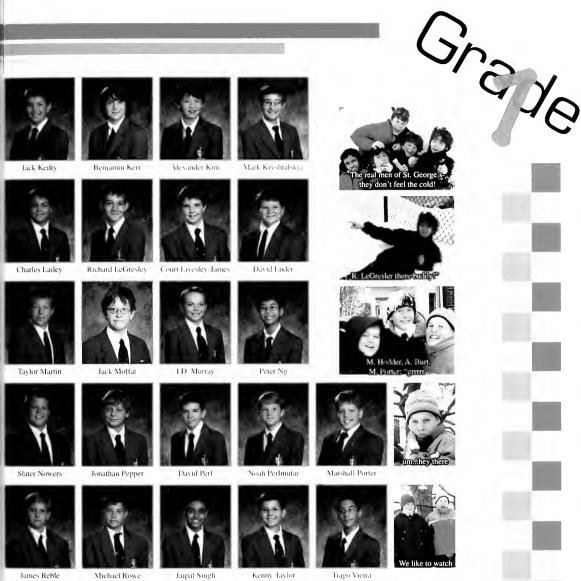
7C has been full of crazy and fun experiences. It seems like we have done everything, even doing the impossible! We have hiked eight kilometers at Outward Bound, changed our classroom to make it like Chile's culture, and

Sam Dyson

Matthew Hodder

had lots of fun playing football at Christie Pits in -15 degree weather. Outside has been great, but the most fun happened in the classroom. Our teachers had crazy and fun ways of teaching us what we are supposed to learn, like in science

when Mr. Carswell whipped a hard boiled egg right by Courtland's head just to show us how the earths crust looks, or Mr. Darvasi's long talks of cool things. I, along with the other students, think that this was an awesome year!



7D has enjoyed an action packed year. Following the excitement of their first dance, new boys and old boys quickly bonded in the woodland trails on Outward Bound. They learned vital outdoor survival skills and pushed

themselves through an eight kilometer hike. Nobody will forget the festive Mexican flavour of preparing our class for International Languages Week. There was an impressive turnout from grade seven for this year's Junior School

play, "Charlie and the Chocolate Factory." The day after the final performance, the sevens hit the icy fields at Christie Pits to battle in the Spirit Day football tournament. Despite some slipping and sliding and sub-zero temperatures. everyone had a blast. This has been a magical year of Terry Fox runs, dances, over the top Halloween costumes, crazy hair days, music concerts, meeting Judo champ Nicholas Gill and, of course, learning about everything from geometry to Louis Riel!

ade















Matthew Bunston













































8A had a great year! We enjoyed many of the activities throughout the year such as Outward Bound, Olympic spirit, and many of the dances. There were many highlights throughout the year and all the teachers

are very proud of the hard work and achievements the boys have exhibited. Good luck next year boys!

something not quite righ with this class





Geordie Louisbery



Fraser Macdonald



Kenzie MacDonald



Blake MacGregor



David McCarthy



Michael McConnell



Theodore Milosevic



Jonnie Milroy



Liam Morrow



David Munio



B Pace



Mymesterplecel



Cameron Petriw



Brendan Ramrattan



Adam Raponi



Haven Renaud



Alexander Samworth





Douglas Scott



Matthew Semple



Stratton Townley



Corey Trinetti



Spencer Vibert





Carson White





Stephano Yoo







8B had a fantastic year! We loved our canoe trip in Algonquin Park as part of our Outward Bound experience. We showcased our strength and athletic ability at the Olympic Spirit exhibit and had a blast at Spirit

Day. Dances, community service activities, band trips, choir tour and athletic competitions were some of the highlights of the year, along with the great teachers who prepared us for the move to the Senior School.





thirty nine





Michael Badali



David Bell



Eddie Begaj



Steven Betcherman



Gaelan





Oliver Blake



Marc Blonin



James Bradeen



Gordon Bryant



Zack Burashko





Elliot Byrne





David Clark



David Cochrane



Alexander Corey







Oliver DeGuerre



Vincent DeMarco





Anthony Gasparini









Jean-Nicolas Girons



Ross Golding







Miclorel Hastings



Douglas Hender-on



Jack Hunds



Jordan Hyde



Brian Johnson



Douglas Johnson



Logan Ivearus













Andrew Labodynskyj











Michael Levine





Grant MacLarlane







Kevin Marthinsen































Thomas Pepper



Vd.m Phillips























Michael Ammendolia



Will Badger



Mitchell Baker



Michael Baler



Michael Black



Christopher Bowlby



Stephen Bradeen



Spencer Brennan



Brendan Briggs



Mathew Brymer



Adam Burns



Osa Campbell



Carravetta



Matthew Chair



William Chan



Matthew Chong



Michael Clayton



Mason D'Arcy





David Delfino



Javraj Dhaliwal



Benjamin Dickson





Dieter Fishbein

















Christophia Lickson



Victorias Johnston







Nicholas Latremoille



Grade David Lilleyman Mawnan Livesley-James Matthew McKerroll Andrew Mckinnon Christopher Rhind Jamie Robinson Andrew Plaxton David Smith Michael-Warren Chiranjeev Singh





Thomas Auguard



Mohammed Al Radi





Strachan Bowland



Matthew Bradeen



Duncan Brown



Owen Brown



Daniel Burkett



Nicholas Carravetta



Trevor Cookson



Damian Creber



Ross Curtner



Shane Danniels



T.J. Daris



David Darling



Pierre Eiras



Kyle Golding



Andrew Green



Patrick Hamer-Mennier



Jonathan Hammill



David Heath



Tomny Hoddes



Julian Hucal



CJ Hutchinson



Mark Jewell





Timothy knowles













Cameron MacNicol



Mexander Mather



Bennett McBride





hristopher Nicoloff



Carl Nocl



Alexander Ochlert



Thomas Plewman





Benjamin Razulis



Jonathan Reuber



Gordon Rider



Adam Roebuck



Neville Sadry









Wyatt Shaw















Thomas Tognri



Taylor Townley











RESPECT

That all members of this community show a sincere respect toward one another.

THE GEORGIAN CODE



















3/11/20

That all members of this community have a voice that is heard.

RESPONSIBILITY

That all members of this community take responsibility or their actions and behave in a responsible manner.











9













The narley niners had a chance to go on TWO amazing trips this year. In September they laked up to Wanakita to get their first chance at bonding as a class, the perfect opportunity for everyone to get to know each other and get ready for high school life at RSGC. The guys, and Mr. Whittard for that matter, took full advantage of the lake. Then in the spring, the class was bused up to Nickel Belt in the name of geography to take in all the wonderful sights and sounds that beneatiful Sudbury, Ontario has to offer. They stepped into Science North, Dynamic Earth, took a guided tour of the Sudbury Basin and even managed to get a little ge-kart and mini putting in. And no trip to Sudbury is complete without a visit to the Big Nickel. Both trips were a big success—the pictures don't lit!

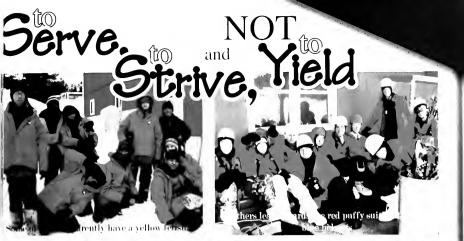


How, row row your boat, gently down the stream





The fautastic five: Lee, D'Arcy, Whitfard, Enfield, Kaye.

















in the February long weekend, members of ite Grade 12 AP English class went down or a weekend of fin and excitement in the ig Apple. The class studied the Navigator New York by Wayne Johnston this year id got a first hand look at what New ork is all about. Was it just an excuse to to New York, sure, but who cavest It's is city that never sleeps? The cultureding took in a few plays, some live jazz, all Divid Bleasby took over 500 pictures how eightled.

'nited Nations Headquarters - where











DEP. DOMAIS FAMILAGINATE















octiand

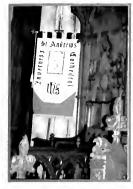
O ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the low road, An' I'll be in Scotland afore ye;

But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks

O' Loch Lomond.













Scotland! The rolling green hills, the rich history, the thriving culture. In June the choir had the privilege of moseying on over to William Wallace's stomping grounds - the great Scottish countryside. From Glasgow to Aberdeen, from Dundee to Edinburgh, the gang left no stone unturned. Highlights include a tour of Paisley Abbey (which dates back to the 13th century and is known for its long standing tradition of choral excellence), the infamous Loch Ness castle ruins and the great lake itself (no Nessie spottings to report 1 m afraid), and performances in St. Giles and St. Mary's Cathedral A wonder if anyone tried any lake §2 Cheers to Scotland!

















Any school year is a unique celebration. A celebration of successes, of learning, of victories. At the same time, as we reflect on the memories, hopefully, we can gain strength from the experience we have journeved through together.

A yearbook helps with the celebration. It chronicles the memories and allows us to enjoy them time and time again. Recently, I looked back over the yearbook from my last year of high school in Montreal. My grad photo remains an embarrassment, but I was overwhelmed with thoughts and recollections of what was a remarkable 1972.73 school year. My hope is that as you peruse the pages of this book you will be reminded of friendships; of caring teachers; of interesting activities; and of the Georgian spirit that has existed throughout this year. 2004.05 is history, but it can be brought to life as you flip through the pages of this superb publication.

Of course a yearbook is a function of the effort and commitment of certain people. Recognition appears throughout this book, but I would like to pay tribute to Ms. Emma Roche, who over the past two years has managed the yearbook process. It is not a simple task and throughout all the trials and tribulations, she has managed to maintain a high degree of professionalism and a commitment to this final product. Emma is the epitome of an effective teacher. She is deeply carring, highly qualified and continually goes way beyond the call of duty. This yearbook is a tribute to her efforts. Thank you Ms. Roche.

So read on and enjoy. Above all try to remember what RSGC is all about and how it has affected you. The pages to follow should demonstrate that quite clearly.

Hal Hannaford Headmaster



Mark Ackley

Director of Athletics

Chris D'Arey Senior Master, Computer Science and Business Studies

Charles Fowler
Director of
Intermation
Feelmology

SENIOR ADMINISTRATION





Dong Jamieson Director of Chotal Music

Catherine Kirkland Head of the Junior School



James Lee Director of Student Affairs, Business Studies

Paul O'Leary Head of Senior School













Tom Stevens
Director of
Admissions
Wathematics

Nick Van Herk Director of University V'' its. Withematics

Andrew Whitelex Assist int Headmaster Jacquie Baby Junior School Idministrator

Natasha Benevides Senior School Administrator

John Birkeit S*hield Editor*













Christine Buchanan Headmaster's Administrative Assistant

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Biskethall Couch

Toni Nosworthy

Dianne Ryan Junior School

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Suntex Wagai Scinor School Administrator













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Wannenance

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Carol Jones *Ketchum Hall Statt*



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Jeff Whittard Geography, History Civies, Foundation Year Co-ordinator

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Business

English & Drama







Richard Hold-worth
Head of the Dramath
Lits Department
Lits hish

Lvelvu Miller Hend of the Lu_zlish Department, Dismo

Christopher Newton Linglish and Drama

Janet Sometville English Berevement Connection

VISUAL ARTS



John Viljoen Head of the Department







CHORAL & INSTRUMENT MUSIC





Cary Martin Head of Instrumental Music

Fom Wade West Instrumental Music

SCIENCES







Jeff Enfield Grade 9 Science, Environmental Studies

Mare Fowler Head of the Department, Physics

Sanaz Choreshy Cerade 10 Science, Chemistry

Julie Carvau Grade 10 Science, Budog)

Laura McPhedrau *Biolog* (







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Gerry Doerksen
Hend of the
Department

Lasa Doerksen Grade 10 and 11 Mathematics

Alex Shum Grade 9 Withematics, Calculus

Lasa Zorzitto Grade 10 and 11 Mathemeatics

sixty eig

PHYSICAL EDUCATION







John Lyans Junior and Senior Phisical Education

Senser David Willer

Peter Sarellas Head of the Department

Adman Thornbury Junior and Senior Physical Education

NEORMATION TECHNOLOGY











Bence Carter Semon School Feelmolog)

Torin Essex Senior School Technology

Xaron Payne Annior School Feelinology

MODERN LANGUAGES







Jennifer Bonetta *Junior School French*

Rachel DeBlois
Head of the Department

Ashleigh Gledhill Junior School French

Emma Gudgeon Semor School French and Spanish

Caroline Newton Semoi School French and Spanish

Gerd Siewert Senior School Freuch and German







STUDENT RESOURCES







Andrea Kave

Sandra Lanugan Learning Strategies Research, Career Studies

Limma Roche Community Service and Student Opportunities, Career Studies

JUNIOR SCHOOL TEACHERS

Glen Algaryio Grade S

Michelle Barchuk *Grade 1*

lan Carswell Grade 7













Paul Darvasi *Gradi 7*

Kelley Litzpatrick

Laura Poce

Brian Robinson *Grade ti*

Janet Stephenson Junior School Resource Support

Kusten Uhre Grade 5

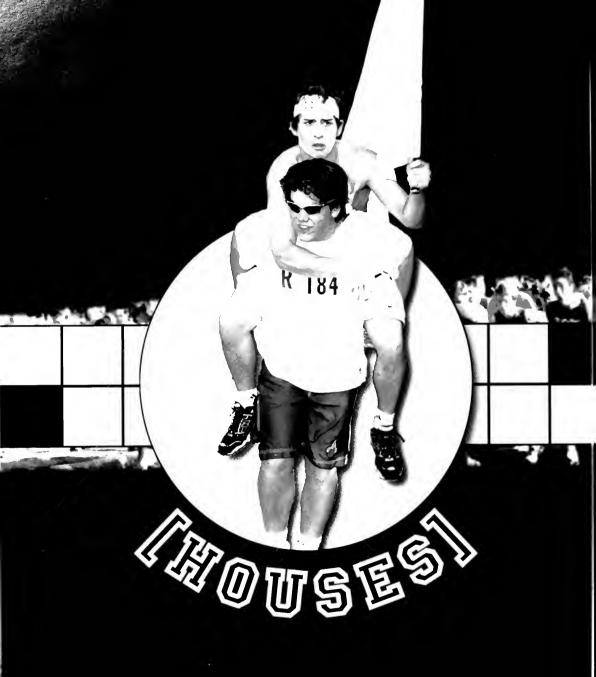


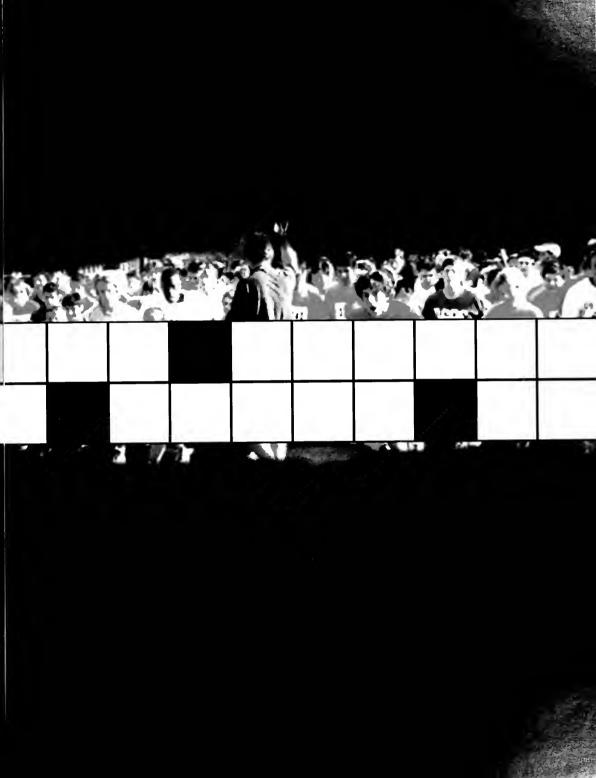


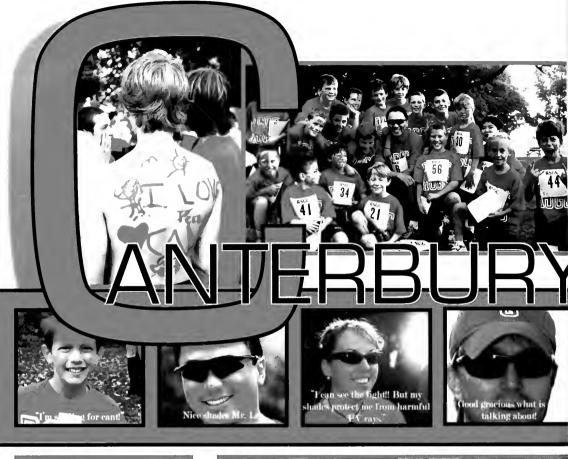


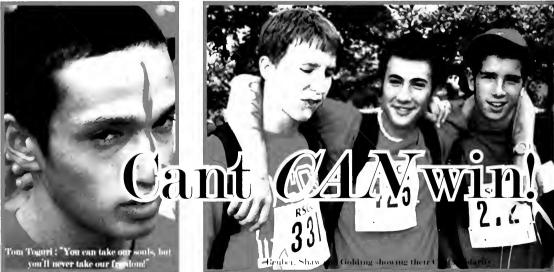






















STIMINISTER





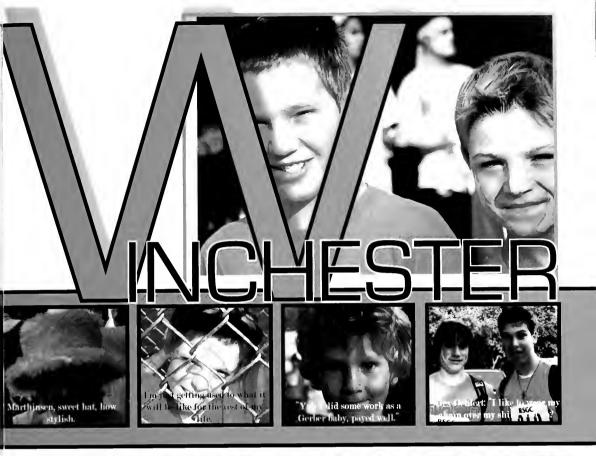




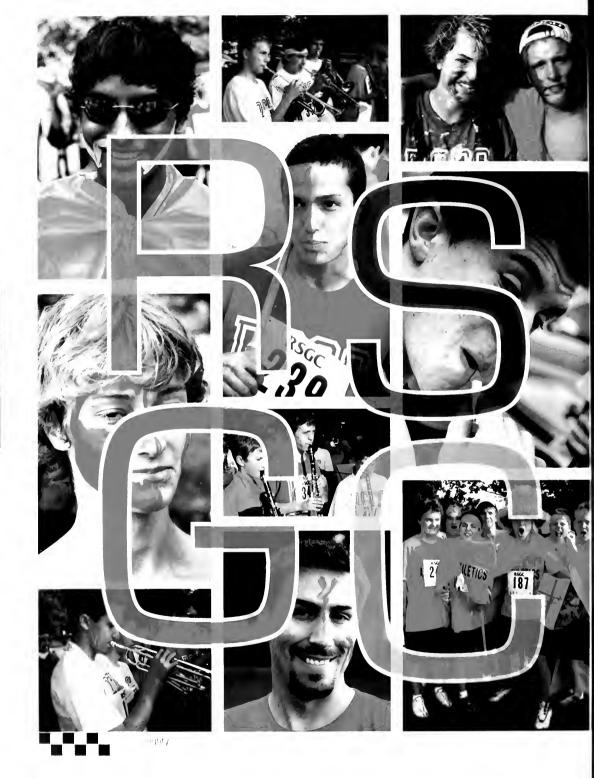


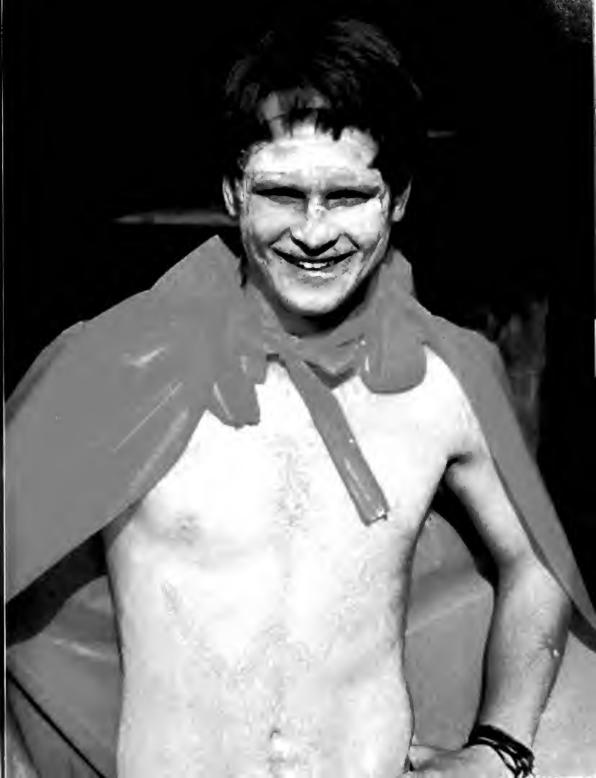
















x-country

[Sports]

The Coachest Mr. Carswell, Mr. Enfield, Mmc. DeBlois, Ms. Zorzitto,

Zorzitto,
The Team; (top) Osa
campbell, Andrew
Harris, Jonathan Pak,
Max Thomson, James
O'Born, Alex Corey,
Lucas Peel, Dong
Johnson, (bottom) Steve
Betcherman, Simon
Legge, Matthew
Munesster, Irfan Hajee,









volleyball



U16

The Coach: Mr. Algarvio The Team: Nie Johnston Adam Burns, Thomas Wade West, Chris Hamel Matt Brymer, Eric Gagne, Chris Rhind, Ian Pinnington, Peter Butler, Graeme Knowles Alex Last, Charlie Kidd.



Trey DeGeer slamming win the apetitions









Senior

The Coach, Mr. Lee
The Teant (10p) Trevor
Deticer, Alex Johnston
Mike Butler, Stefan Vali,
Yndrew Bolton, Josh
Barr, Jay Rhind
(bottom) Jon Reuber, Nic
Carravetta, Cam MacNicol, Thomas Whelan,
Jamie Smith.

SOCCET U16

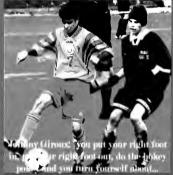
The Coa Ms. Ghot The Teat Young, C Bredie L Chris Jac Younger Robert C Badali (bottom) Peter Ki Sharpe, Jean-Nie Andrew

The Coaches: Mr. Fowler, Ms. Ghoreshy The Team: (top) Andrew Young, Chris Bowlby, Brodie Townley, David Lilleyman, Chris Jackson, Edward Younger, Geoff Osborne, Robert Charter, Michael (bottom) Chris Fowler, Peter Kitchen, Inn Sharpe, Michael Hastings, Thomas Pepper, Eddie Begaj, Jean-Nicolas Giroux. Andrew Fearon.

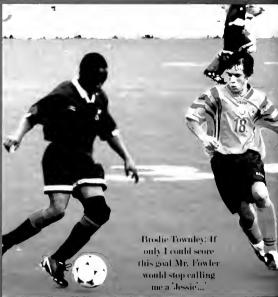












senior SOCCET



The Coach: Mr.
Thornbury
The Team: (top) David
Liang, John: Elliot Perl,
Bennett McBride, Hoss
Curtner, Adam Roebuck,
Duncan Brown
(bottom) Tom Toguri,
Sam Perlmutar, David
Edwards, Fraser
Cameron, Anthony Field,
Taylor Townley.











hockey u16

[Sports]

The Carches Dr. Ryall, Mr. Fowler.
The Teant Matthew Azewdo, Eddie Bequi, Adam Burns, Ian Curry, Eric Gagne, Chris-Jackson, Brian Johnson, Dong Johnson, Andrew Lawson, Jeffrey Leavitt, Grant MacParlane, Colin MacNicol, Kevin Marthinson, Mike Masotti, Andrew McMullen, Alexis Nigav, Jonathan Perry, Adam Phillips, Matthew Rider, Michael Sherman, David Smith.



















Eric Gagne.



senior hockey



The Conchest Mr. Lee. Mr. Ackley. The Teamt (top) Dan Burkett, Andrew Spears, David Darling Jonathan Hammill, Andrew Green, Jason Bolla, Cam Loree, Taylor Townley, Adam Penny. (pile) Adam Roebuck, Ian Scott, Dave Edwards, Jamie Smith, Mike Butler, Mark Jewell, Fraser MacLean.

















basketball

Sports

U16

The Coach: Mr. Loucks
The Team: (top) Chris
Bowlby, Michael Black,
Chiranjeev Singh,
Stephen Bradeen, Tom
Wade West, Andrew
Young, James Bradeen,
Edward Younger,
(bottom) Lucas Peel, Ian
Pinnington, Steve
Betcherman, Chris
Hamel.











Senior

The Coach: Mr. Sarellas The Team: Simon McCamus, Sam Perlimitar Stephan Vali, Mike Deeks, Andrew Bolton John Minmar, Strachan Bowland, Carl Nocl. Mar Sherman, David Liang, Ross Curtner, Josh Bart,

ski



The Coach: Ms. Girvan The Team: (top) Doug Henderson, Jordan Hyde Cameron Ross, (bottom) Trevor DeGeer, Ian Best, David Clark, James Knowles.







ur team competed in the CISAA Tier II ivision this season with 3 players with p (AAA) experience. The enthusiasm disaved, the effort put forth and the maturity monstrated by all the players on the team is year is the most impressive Mr. Sarels has seen in his career as a coach here bether it was gootin' on or off the court, cknames were earned, CN fower, Doorag, iamus, Zoltan, Diesel, Smooth like Butta. terminator, the big coniferous, J-Barr, and hers. Great improvement and solid play was hieved by our bigs like Andrew Bolton, ephan Vah, and John Minnaai. Whether it as grabbing mad boards, huge rejections, just sheer intimidation, these 3 were our uscle, who handled themselves on the court set the record straight and crack a few aills. The young guys also came to work very day and made leaps and bounds. Ross urtner and David Liang were relentless on oth ends, tutt as nails and always hustle. id Max Sherman, Strachan Bowland and ish Barr improved and were always comatted to the team, playing with passion for te game and having fun. Carl Noel asserted imself into the starting lineup after the first

few games and was often our best defender. but also got it done on both ends with his much needed scoring. Coach Sarellas made a bulliant move having Decks switch from his small forward position to the power forward spot where he thrived as an agile big man with terrific drop steps, relentless crashing on the offensive boards, and staring down his opponents after he sent them to the floor with his huge rejections. Simon McCamus always played hard and bit the pull-up jump shot on the regular, however injuries prevented him from being consistent and progressing into the dominant player he could have been Sam Perlmutar, our captain, was the catalyst in our team's success, played in every game and distributed the ball with his wizardry of tast break bounce pass leads for lay ups. He kept pressure on the perimeter on the defensive end, bit the big 3 pointers, and dazzled everyone in the gyin with some speciacit lar ball handling and draves to the net. One thing that all of these great players had in common was a terrific attitude, team work and passion to play the game with heart and soul. The team placed second in the Montreal Selwyn House tournament (mished with an 8-3 regular season record and lost in the Instround of the playoffs to County Day School by ONE POINT. The fearn would like to thank their coaches Mr Sarellas and Mr VanHerk who worked us hard and made the game Inn with their territic senses of humor, and hex, they taught us a thing or to as well. Even though the team funshed on a disappointing note, a great time was had by will, and the season was a success nonetheless. L. 2, 3 RSGC KNIGHTS¹⁷



rugby U16

[Sports]

The Coach: Mr. Reid, Dr. Leateh. The Team: Mason D'Arey, Jon Perry, Cameron Ross, Nie Carravetta, Tom Togori, Julian Hucal, Craig Milne, Mawnan Livesley-James Bennett McBride, Erik Reed, Andrew Harris, Ben Razulis, Chris Jackson, Matt Lovering, Tim Knowles, David Soule, Damian Creber, T.J. Daris, Kevin Marthinsen, Logan Kearns, Brian Johnson, Patrick Merner



















senior rugby



The Coach: Mr. Sarellas
The Team: (top)David
Ricketts, Alex
Johnston, Alex Ochlert,
Craig Milne, Jon Pak,
Gumpbell Easto, Bennett
McBride, Stefan Vali, Ian
Best, (bottom pile) Dan
Blume, Authony
Ruffolo, Will Green,
Derek Chan, Mark Jewell,
Matt Parker, Julian
Hucal, Tont Toguri,
John-Elliot Perk, (M. L.A)
Dave Soule, Owen Brown.











Dave Ricketts leading the charge (inserted sound effect)
ARGGGGGGGH!!!!

badminton

Sports

U/16

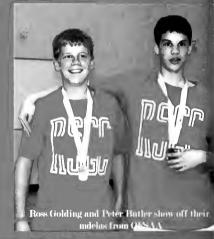
The Coach: Mr. Doerksen The Team Brodie Townley, Chris Jackson, Rob McEwen, Graeme Knowles, Andrew McMullen, Peter Kitchen, Eric Ng. Rob Charter, James Knowles David Lilleyman, Sheldon Ho. Michael Ammendolia, Ian Love, David Clark, Simon Lease, Dong Johnson, Charles Kidd, Geoff Squibb, Tom Wade West, Hunter Blair, Irfan Hajee, Gary Purkis



Senior

The Coach: Mr. Evans The Team: Kyle Golding, Peter Butler, Ross Golding, Bennett McBride, Julian Hucal, Ian Pinnington, Geoff Martin.

This evening a number of Georgian supporters witnessed the finest hadminton match this school has ever seen. It was a classic showdown between UCCs top players and our athletes in the OFSAA competition. Today, spectators and coaches saw a huge shocker as the Georgian boys pulled out a 3 match to 2 victory over our city rivals. The contest started with Peter Butler (15-2 15-11) and Ross Golding (15-2 15-2) handling their opponents comfortably and confidently, UCC battled back to tie by winning their doubles matches against lan Pinnington Geoff Martin and Julian Hucal Bennett McBride. The final match of the day was a marquee affair. between Tyler Brent and Kyle Golding. The teams being locked at 2 matches a piece watched with great interest and enthusiasm. Kyle lifted his game to a new dimension using a combination of power and deception in his shot selection. Kyle as he convincingly defeated Tyler 15-10 in the final game. Congratulations to all members for their outstanding achievement in badminton. "No one beats us in our house".



DE TOUR TO

Softball

The Coach: Dr. Newton The Teant, Jason Holla, Gordon Rider, Dave Edwards, Max Sherman Max Sisam, Alex Mathe Cam MacNicol, Duncan Fraser, Paul Trebuss, Jason Kirsch, Ross Curtner, Mike Mallin, Stephen Saunders, Alex Woolaver, Michael Deeb

lacrosse/golf



The Coaches Mr. Lee, Mr. Enfield.
The Team: (top) Adam Phillips, Jenner Pratt, Taylor Townley, Jay Rhind, Charlie Kidd, Eric Gagne, (middle) Ian Sharpe, Harris Ord, Chris Jackson, Matt Timmins, Andrew McKinnon, Ian Scott, Andrew Spears, (front) John Mason, Mike Clayton, Mike Sherman, Dancan Brown, Ian Curry, James Knowles.











the Coaches: Dr. Ryall, fr. Whittard the Team: David Liang, dam Penny, David Vilson, Taylor Imrie, fierre Eiras, don lammill, Taylor fownley, David Smith, ficholas Johnston, fichael Hastings, lichael Masotti, Chrisiowler, Jeff Leavitt, lavid Cochrane, latthew Azevedo, Adam Burns.



ninety five

students



Well, the gauntlet was thrown slown and the challenge taken up. Here are some of the highlights from the epis STAFF as STUDENIS games, held locally of course. All of your favorite staff stars from Mr. Stevens to Mr. Thornbury were the attractioner case prove their rightful superiority in the school's food chain. The air was tense as the players nock the facilit. Well actually not all all thom:

Evans was still in the locker room looking for a stool to stand on so he would open his locker, and Mr. Ackley was at True Hormors long doughants for everyone, was what he said. But nonetheless the games were out If your interested, the staff from word the locker whather 8:3. One by















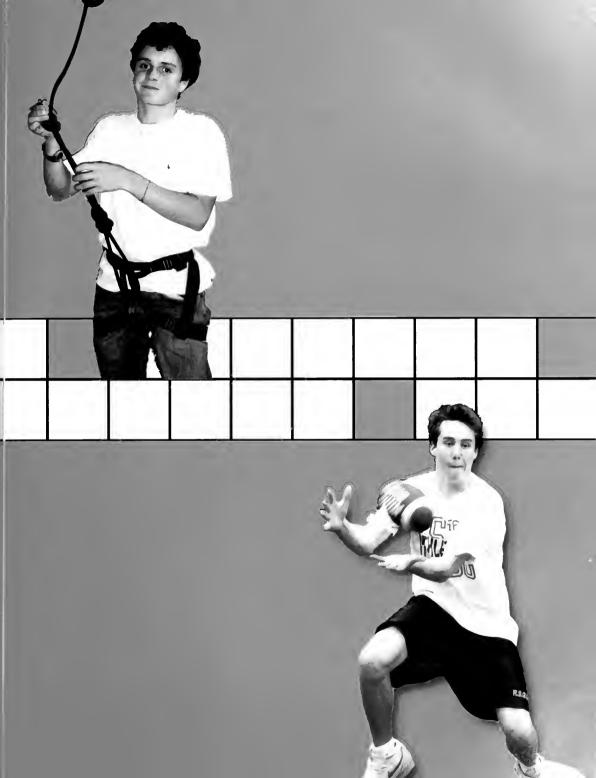












Rock Climbing



Alan Sanderson, Alex Hucal, Zach Burashko and Adam Phillips diving it up at the climbing wall.



Obver Blab. Cameron Wood and Cam Bosson all agree that the climbing gear is tight, VLRY tight

MOUNTAIN BIHING









[Tennis]



The termis club under the leadership of Mr. Stevens and his good friends Anna Kournikova and Maria Sharapova!



Chris Fowler loves the tennis club, he can't contain his enthousiasm.



Patrick Hamer-Mennier nice form!



Thomas Hoddes - your not getting into Wimbledon with that hair,

[Jupo]



The Judo team contemplating the inner essence of self.



Sensei Miller with multi-Olympic medalist Nicolas Gill



thris Jackson, thris Hammill and Andrew Harris: "what colour is your belt hub hub?"



Mr. Gill taking on the entire Georgian team.

Environment



Faithful members Alex Corey (above) and Dave Bicketts (below)

Dave Ricketts decked out in his rugby gear to take on the tree cutters in and around the Annex.

The environment club had a busy year saving the world. Their activities included tree planting, a series of environmental speakers; Jeof Green (Students on Ice), Earth Rungers (animal reserve shelter), they co-ordinated the school's green bin program and compost, they implemented the revolutionary no-idling signs, and instituted drive-free day! David Suzuki would be proud!



The environment club and purior school students went tree planting on Tuesday. May 15th, As a group they planted over 250 trees."







The Speaking Union had a busy year; the International Independent School Public Speaking Competition at Ridley College, attendance at Fulford tournaments, the Toronto French School Invitational, the Country Day School Invitational, and of course the Saucer, just to name a few, The ever-inspiring Mrs, Miller led the gang in their quest.

Participants included:
Matthew Parker (head of
the union). Patrick Merner,
Andrew Harris, Moyukh
Chakrabarti, Trevor Cookson,
Dieter Fishbein, Nathaniel
Wolfson, Geoffrey Squibb, Jeff-Leavitt, Gideon Scanlon, Alex
Corey, James O'Born, Derek
Chan, Pauf Flude, Philip
Lang, Robert McEwen, Chris
Hammill, Chiranjeev Singh
and Chris Nicoloff.



Dieter Fishbein, Chris Nicoloff and Trevor Cookson hoisting the Nora McRae trophy.



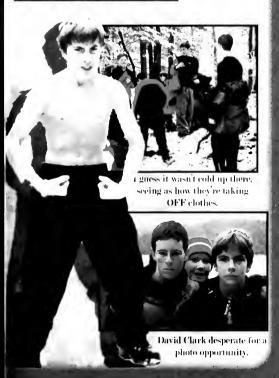
Lauchtime debating! yah awesome!

DUHE OF ED.

The Duke of Ed gang on the Bronze trip to Silent Lake Provincial Park.



On the weekend of November 27-28, eight Grade 9 students with faculty Mr. Wittard and Mr. Stevens hiked in Silent Lake Provincial Park near Bancroft.



Macht Thaining



Okay kids, today we're gonna strain vour undeveloped muscles."



RSGC's new state-of the art fitness centre (also Mr. Farrar's second home).



"I'm gonna pump you up!"



Can you teel the burn? Michael Clayton can'

[STUDENT COUNCIL]



Your grade reps....putting forth your hopes and dreams for BSGC to the school's greater powers every Tuesday at lunch (well depending on whether your rep. shows up). Thanks to Ms. Girvan and Mme. DeBlois for their help in this thankless job.



Anthony Ruffolo Student Council President



Jon Pak



David Liang



Ross Curtner



Javrag Dhahi, it



Patrick Merner

[Servers]



The Servers

Paul Trebuss (Head Server) Matthew Parker David Ricketts David Bleasby Philip Lang Lucas Carravetta Trevor Cookson Chris Comparey Patrick Merner Kevin Marthinsen Andrew Harris





The servers, Father Donkin, and Bishop Colin Johnson of the Diocese of Toronto with this years confirmation class.



The Brifter

BANGalore

By Keith Cressy

Hello my ex-fellow Georgians/ Georgeonites/Gorgons!

It has been many moons since I last saw many of you, and I'm sure that at least a couple of you have noticed that there is one less boy with shaggy hair walking the halls with too much jewelry. I have taken a vear abroad, and am now living in Bangalore, India. I am attending a Canadian international school here (coincidentally named the Canadian International School of Bangalore). I arrived here on August 27th, and while many of you were at cottages, waking up with a headache, I was touching down in Bangalore. I've been here now for just over a month, and I'm having a fantastic time.

Bangalore is an amazing city, very unlike anything I have ever seen. One of the first things that hits you is the heat. It is extremely hot, especially for somebody who comes from a city that calls in the army to shovel our streets in the winter. The next thing you notice is

the number of people. There are mobs of people everywhere I look. And as I look at the mobs, the mobs look at me, wondering what this little white boy is doing in Bangalore, and why he is looking at them. Once you get used to the crowds and the heat, you begin to notice the little things. Like that you just had to stop on the busy street for a group of cows, or that road laws seem to be more of a "suggestion". The food is also one of the interesting characteristics of Bangalore. I am slowly (key word: slowly) getting used to the food here. It is extremely spicy. Fortunately they tone down the spices at the hostel for all the students who can't take the heat, but I can hear the cooks giggling at us when we come back for water and yogurt to try to extinguish the burning in our throats.

I am living at the hostel with about 30 other students of CISB (doesn't quite have the same ring as RSGC... kinda rhymes though). Most of the students at the school and at the hostel are from different parts of India, but there are also

many international students. It seems odd to me that at the Canadian School of Bangalore I am one of only 5 Canadian students. And of those 5. I am the only one who decided to come here. Most other international students are here with their parents or other relatives. The closest thing I have here is a guardian who I had never me before I came here, and who's only connection to me is that his uncle works in the same building as my mother. I think it's save to say that my contact are limited. Despite all this, I am having an amazing time.

As informative as everything I just said is, I'm sure that many of you want to hear about what's really going on here. So I thought I'd tell you a quick story about one of my near death experiences so far. The hostel is about 20 minutes outside the city, and on our first Friday night, we decided to make the trek into town. W decided this during a monsoor So we went in search of an autorickshaw (aka, "AUTO", shouted very loudly) to take us into town. For those of you ur acquainted with an auto-ricknaw, it is a contraption barely igger than a motorcycle. It as 3 wheels, and resembles type of bug that you would asually swat off your arm.

is completely rounded, as no doors, and it can fit nywhere from 1-7 people. epending on your level of reativity. So after 20 minutes f searching for one of these hings' to take us into town for reasonable price, we finally ound one brave soul willing drive through the dark and ormy night. The two of us o in the auto, and we began ur journey into Bangalore. bout 5 minutes into the trip, e began to hear a noise that nunded like nuts and holts. a blender set to liquefy. I egan to worry. The driver emed unfazed, and we connued driving. As we aproached a fairly steep hill, I rade my peace with god. Our rst attempt up the hill was nsuccessful, and so we rolled ackwards down the hill, horns laring. The driver continued acking up until he was satised with his makeshift runway. here he stopped, revved twice or dramatic effect, and gunned ne mutilated engine. We urged forward, and just made to the top of the hill when our usty engine died, along with Il of my nerve endings. We etered there for a moment.

and then rolled forward down the hill, picking up speed. The driver maneuvered us to the side of the road and got out to inspect the damage. After much debating in English, Hindi, and several other languages, we convinced a man in another auto to share the backseat with us, and we arrived at our destination (only paying half the price, mind you)

All in all, I am having a wonderful time here. I hope all is well with everyone there, and that nobody is too crushed by the start of another year of school. I hope that Dale's insults are keeping up with the standards we've come to expect, and that Holdsworth's fake accent and Visine addiction are still noticable in his classes.

Love and Peace, Keith(er Sutherland)

Sewage Explosion Day!!!

You wonder why grade nines smell so bad. Let's just say Davey Rankin's class is situated in a bad area of town: the dumpzone.

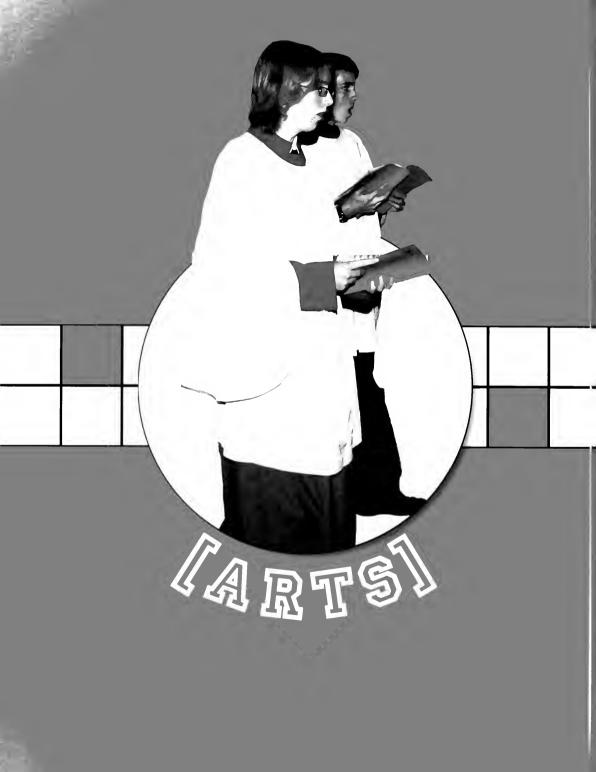
Ferd's Back, With a New Face!

To My Fellow Georgians.

It is I, the esteemed Dr. Ferd Skidvice! Now I'm sure some of you wily returning students are thinking "but didn't he graduate like a decade ago?" Of course not! The fair Doctor is always lurking around the Royal school. I'm sure most of you had an enjoyable summer, going from cottage to summer home to farm!

Now my fellow Georgians, since it's so early in the year, no student has been bewildered enough to come forward and ask me any burning questions, so instead I've come up with one of my that would confuse me, had I not been a PhD of such intelligence. Enjoy!

Why do I keep on getting called a 'tobe'?
Being a 'tobe' means you have the pleasure of living in the tropical elimate of Etobicoke located to the immediate west of the Toronto metropolis. A foreign and exotic place so advanced it has not need for sidewalks. Sure the long subway ride can be tedious, but thank golly, gee, gosh you don't live in Milton. After all, they filmed Mean Girls there. Sheesh!





raffic Jam

by Michael Boultbee

On the 401, a tractor-trailer has overturned created a massive hour-long delay the man on the

one and new, red and ble Stationary, going walls

Requiem

by Sonny Lee

The snowflakes float
Like fireflies
On warm summer nights

They fall soft as cotton candy Melting against your fingers

The earth a bed of ice Deep in the soil The old hands lay at peace

Stretching their bones Through death can we sleep.

by Michael Boultbee

Early in the morning.
The young girl awoke
And took her head off her pillo
Only to find a white oval
Surrounded by a sea of brown

A sheer surface of dust Atop the soft pillow She looked around the room Only to find everything Toothbrush, table, mirror Coated in a thick layer Of dirty, brown dust Caused by dusty winds

A phenomenon of This cozy prairie suburb

and according to anot town to



irport Security by Kamran Paruk

I hate being searched Why do they think I'm the perp? I haven't done anything wrong They ask me if I have a bomb

Why would I carry a bomb On my own trip? All I want to do is party and chill The Americans don't understand

But soon they will

to the rolling bills ahead of e, the dint of a lake caught my nter in a large mountainous panse. There was a snowfall its giant e night before, and made the clear class res look pretty; as if they had reflecting epared themselves and put on ats for the cold weather. ou're up, the man ahead of me lid.

picked up my bulky skis and refully placed them in front the gate. Double checking the ces on my leather ski boots, I oked my feet into the leather udings of the wooden device felt natural. There was a fulreed breeze against my whole dy now. The gales of wind most pushing me backwards. ooking down at the snow vered ramp made me feel at ome. I was not afraid.

too lii The searing light towards me. The crowd looked almost like a cloak _ of locusts covering the

Own The Ramp Family History Piece by Matthew Bradeen ground Not even ten seconds had passed since I had finished putting on my skis and I already felt as if it were an eternity. I remained focused although on the oatside, finisky Creeck, a man slowly removed

the gate from in front of me. Almost leaping it, I hurdled down the slope at an immense speed. The lip of the jump was increasing as if it were a tidal oaching wave

My skis viciously rattled underneath non, but they make my sshake. was a d force homming the PALE blur

eyes started H. then p the shock of W

gs and sent i is air. This w all, a bird's

slowly towards the ground; I could not control my speed, but I felt comfortable. The ground progressively got closer and closer, my speed increasing.

My legs shook as my skis cracked against the snow. Focusing now, regaining balance, using my legs as hard as I could now. This was the hardest part I had always thought. As I continued rolling down the hill, I started to slow myself. The rush of adrenaline was zipping through my body increasing the speed of my breaths. It felt like the rush was over too soon.

At the bottom of the ramp I was greeted with a roar of voices, people cheering for me. My jump was far, and I think I may have placed in the top ten. As I removed my skis I thought about the jump, which I would continue to do on into the night, even in my dreams.

Choral-Music



O thouthe central orb of

an hundred and fourteen.







er suit up in thei<mark>r cassocks</mark>

righteous love...

Wade Vest, Ng, Office, Briggs, and



The college choir; every last soprano, alto, tenor and bass, enjoyed another successful campaign this past year! The choir led the school in its traditional Evensong services every Thursday afternoon in the chapel, not to mention the various other school-related activities that occur throughout the course of the year. It is often the only sound one might hear being belted out, besides the trembling of the organ of course, during a St. George's Chapel service. Whether it be carols at the Mistletoe Market or a showcase at prospective parents night, it's hard to miss the sound they exude!

The annual Carol Service at St. James Cathedral was the high point of the choral calendar, attracting so many that the cathedral overflowed with guests. The choir did not rest their voices when they left the school's walls, however, they carried the reputation and name of the school as they branched out to other singing opportunities. From cheering patients at downtown hospitals to joining fellow independent schools in the always entertaining ISMF production, the Royal St. George choir is recognized in the community and beyond for it's unique sound.



Band-Grade 9 Band











The senior school's many bands shook the foundation of the Chapel as they jammed in the band rooms located down below. Mr. Martin and Mr. Wade West led their aspiring ousiciaus to great artistic heights this year. One of the highlights was most definately the Showcase concert held at the Steam Whistle Brewery where most of the school's instrumentalists excercised their talents. The band lent

it's starpower to many school events. Whether it be the RSGC Gata or the athletic banquet, the band is always eager to spice up an otherwise lacking event. Furthermore, we sent our finest nusicians to take part in ISMF. Whether it was the grade 9 band stealing the show, or Dr. Death wowing the crowd with Gospel John or Heard it Through the Grape Vine, the RS.G.C bands rocked the school!



Creative

was a warm August night and Annie and I were sitting on the porch of our home sipping lemonade and letting the warm, sweet Iowa sir brush our skin like the fur of a young kitten. Karin was asleep in my lap. my wonderdful family and was glad that L avited Jerry wha to soft me Deview. oon glimsh grass of had kept it ven though ckson and the no more did other players pass through that door near the cornfield. The lines were fresh and white chalked just that afternoon, and the grass was finely clipped and watered with the purest mist which my hose could create. I remembered dusting the chalk off my hands and looking at the grass and re-called what had happened to me and to my family there. I slowly drained my glass of lemonade and looked at Annie. She was as fast asleep as Karin was. I let sleep

I awoke to the electrical fizzing sound from the floodlights, surrounding the field, like soldiers standing guard. First one, then another turned on, bathing the field in a soft white light. I

overcome me; my evelids, heavy

as rock, slowly closed.

scooped up Karin and quietly placed her on Annie's lap. I tiptoed down the perch steps. The grass was as soft as it looked as my bare feet padded gently across it. I looked at home base, the sack as white as milleand remembered breathing silently and Llooked at , who used to crouch behind it. His innecent 20-year-old eyes took in the gan the crack of the bat, the smell eather glove on cool feel of his band, the ball. He thing about him, the what was to I children he wor the careet he v

> going to undertake. All he knew was the game which was being played.

I entered by Patrick Livingston of the door. It stood there, its

brase knob bearing the reflection of the moon overhead.

Then the knob silently turned. Could it be my father? My heart began to pound like a drum. The door opened and a figure walked out. The figure was wearing a Red Sox ball cap. His uniform was that of the Sox as well, a bat with a glove on the end hung over his shoulder, like a soldier with his rifle. As his face became visible 1 nearly cloked on my suprise, it was Jerry!

"Don't ask me the obvions Ray, because I cannot tell it to you. The world is a mystery. Explore the mysteries which it holds before exploring others outside it.

I know what Jerry mount, and I know why he said it.

" Jerry, are you and the other players going to chare back?"

over and so a nine. The the first and the door, because even thought Jackson and I

_pilogue

"Shoeless Joe"

returning,
you never
know who

through that door and sart

was sad but not sujurised. I had completed my task and it made no sense for the players to come back.

What happened to the farm?" Jerry inquired.

"Mark and Bluestein gave it to us, we didn't even have to pay the mortgage. From what I hear they packed their bags and left to go to Texas. I think."

"That's good to hear." Jerry replied. We stood there facing each other, not speaking. The crickets serenaded us in the background, their chirping which had seems so happy a few minutes ago no seemed mournful and sombre.

"I suppose this is the last time I'll ever see you Jerry am Leorrect?"

"Yes." Salinger replic A tear slowly trickled down in check. Jerry looked at me an then enfolded me in a hug. Withen shook hands and I realize he has altopal something into his lateral section of the sweet smell strains hand the black stitchin and hard white surface gave away immediately. It was a base ball, and serawled in inky blace pen on the sourface of it, was the name Clohny Kinsella. Jerr turned his back to me and begat to well through the Jerry.

Goodbye Jerry. I called out the replied See you around Ray. Herry turned around, wave goodbye them took hold of the door know and closed the door. At the door clicked shut the flow lights torned off, leaving me is darkness the grass between metoes, the baseball in band.

I walked up the poresteps and saw Annie standinthere. "What were you doin Ray!" she asked. I smile an replied, "Seeing an old friend Then I slipped the baseball imy pocket, took her warm han in mine, scooped up Karin an walked into the house, closin the door behind me.

howcase Concert









Catherine Gildiner Michael Winter Russell Smith Wayson Choy Eden Robinson Erika Ritter

(TOO CLOSE TO THE FALLS, SEDUCTION) (ONE LAST GOOD LOOK, THIS ALL HAPPENED, THE BIG WHY) (YOUNG MEN, NOISE, HOW INSENSITIVE, MURIELLA PENT) (THE JADE PEONY, PAPER SHADOWS, ALL THAT MATTERS) (MONKEY BEACH)







Catherine Bush (Rules of Engagement, Minus Time, Claire's Head), our writer in electronic residence this past year.

What the Bulter Saw By Joe Orton

Kevin Marthins

Jon Hae Will Green

Patrick Merner

Anny Gates

Bennet McBride Alex Ochlert Kearns

Blouin Daniel Geneen Lucas Caravetta

James Schultz Gaelan Bickford-Gewarte

Chris Nicoloff Erik Rossl

Production:

lan Love

Jamie Robinson









What the Butler Saw is a comedy, more specifically the comedic subgenre known as a farce. Orton's title indicates the sexual nature of the play and implies that the audience will be put in the position of voyeurs, surreptitiously watching other people's lives. What the Butler Saw also looks at

What the Butler Saw

authority, particularly at the authority of psychiatrists and considers the question of madness, of who is sane and who is insane. Orton's themes, while serious, are intended to amuse. Orton offers a criticism and exploration of society's standards. Entertaining as well as enlightening, What the Butler Saw is today considered a contemporary classic.















Landscape Grade 12





Edmund Lee Agenda Cover Prize Co-winner





Paul Flude Agenda Cover Prize Co-winner





Anthony Ruffolo Senior Art Prize Winner

Still Life Grade 11 & 12





Neville Sadry





one hundred and twenty three

Cast Drawings Grade 10



Lucas Peel



Christopher





Perspective Drawings







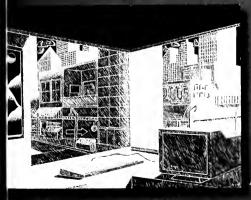




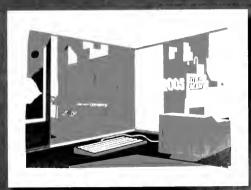


James Bradeen







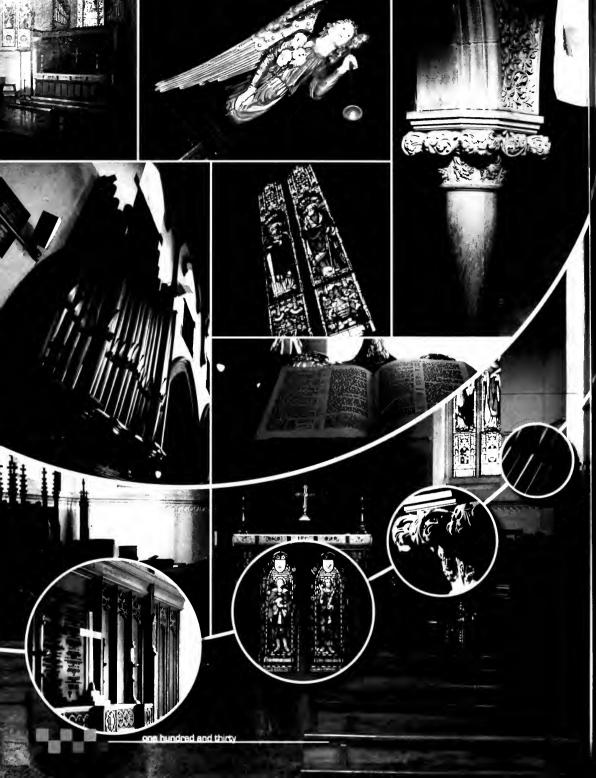














First D

Back







gnests



апппа1 "Get Caught Reading Night" was held Wednesday. November 16, 2004 **Nicholas** Bookstore on Front Street East. This year's featured authors included Catherine Bush, Jim Gifford, Kim Moritsugu, Erika Ritter, Shyam Selyadurai, Paula Todd and Michael Winter, RSGC staff, students,

Get Caught Reading

the leadership of Mr. Martin and Mr. Wade-West. As in past years Nicholas Hoare donated a portion of the night's proceeds to RSGC. This year all funds went to support the RSGC-Ryerson Community School Tutoring Partnership, So crack open your books!











Halloween...

























one hundred and thirty three



Sacred Cows

The Owners: Fraser Cameron Moyukh Chakrabarti

The Players;
Michael Clayton
Julian Hucal
Gord Rider
Max Sisam
Andrew Lahodynskyj
Alex Woolaver
Thomas Pepper
Geoff Osborne
Kyle Golding





Ball-Rockey Get up D'Arry, you have to run this league

Thomas Wholen. Will Mountain.

Will Badger and Jay Rhand

Steamers

The Owners: Stephen Saunders Dave Wilson

The Players
Cam MacNicol
Mason D'Arcy
Andrew Harris
Steven Tang
Jeff Enfield
Patrick Hamer-Mennier
Matt Parker
Taylor Imrie
Chris Rhind

Hiriman

The Owners: Paul Trebuss Campbell Easto Scott Pollock

The Players: Authony Field David Ricketts David Ruta David Lilleyman Geoff Martin David Miller Chris D'Arcy Frank Martin



The Owners: Nick Carravetta Thomas Whelan

The Players: David Delfino Ian Love Duncan Brown Ross Golding Jay Rhind Mike Hastings Will Mountain Tom Stevens



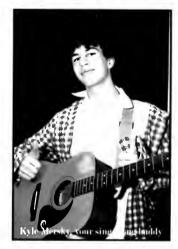
This year's festivities in St. Alban's Chapel was truly a sight to see! All kinds of goodies from candy to candles were sold within the lavishly decored Chapel. The choir and the band

set the mood
with seasonal
favorites and the
hors deuvres and
cups raneth over. Thanks
very much to the Guild for
running such a smashing event.



























The International Languages Week was, as usual, full of exciting events and fun adventures!

This year marked the 5th anniversary of 1LW. Highlights included: The Mariachi Band during



the Spanish luncheon, the Volkswagen and Audi extravaganza on the tarmac, the sansages, sanerkrant and strudel for Oktoberfest, the croissants and hot chocolate for Cafe Howland and the sushi and the Judo demo with Sensei Miller for Japanese Day! Thanks to all the language department teachers for this eventful week.

PITE LEN

Friday, February 180

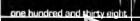














According to the dictionary, "team spirit" is defined as a strong loyalty RSGC dedication. students participated in a Winter Spirit Day spending time with their peers and teachers, participating in a variety of team building Many past times. spent students on the dav slopes the while others challenged each other * Rest The Grant wile in a round of **Paint** Ball. Some students decided remain here in the parking lot of RSGC to partake in a competitive match of Ball Hockey, while another group of individuals chose to volunteer their time at the Daily Bread Food Bank. Through these varied activities and a day away from school, RSGC students built relationships and did some learning outside of the classroom.



Community Service

helping a community needing of services

RS64 students are actively involved in Community Service. Some of our most successful Community Service ventures include NaMeRes, the school-wide Terry Fox Run and the Ryeyson Tutoring Partnership. Along with the staff at Na MeRes, students travelled around the city once a month, helping to give out food and clothing to the homesless. The tutoring

paytnership has allowed RSGC students to pair up with students in grades 4 and 5 from Ryerson Public School. Over the course of three terms, our students have taught Silver Birch reading, science, and litness programmes. Through casual dress days, Fashion for Compassion, bakes sales, food and gift drives the Toskan project, movies at Bloor Cinema, RSGC student have raised money and awareness for such organizations a Kids Help Phone, ProAction Cops for Kids, CANFAR, th Alzheimer's Society, CARE, UNICEF, the Daily Bread Foo-Bank, L.O.V.E., the Scott Mission, the CAS, Prostate Cancer

> Microskills, Earthrangers, the Parkinson's Society, the Human Society, Sick Kids Hospital, Mak a Wish Foundation, the Stepher Lewis Foundation and the Georg Hall Centre, Thank you RSGC fo your continued support.



one hundred and forty



Steinhauer, Chrisopher Taylor



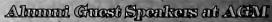








one hundred and forty two













Grad BBQ (Ball Hockey Tournament







2004 Charity Golf Tournament

...benefitting Na Mc Res







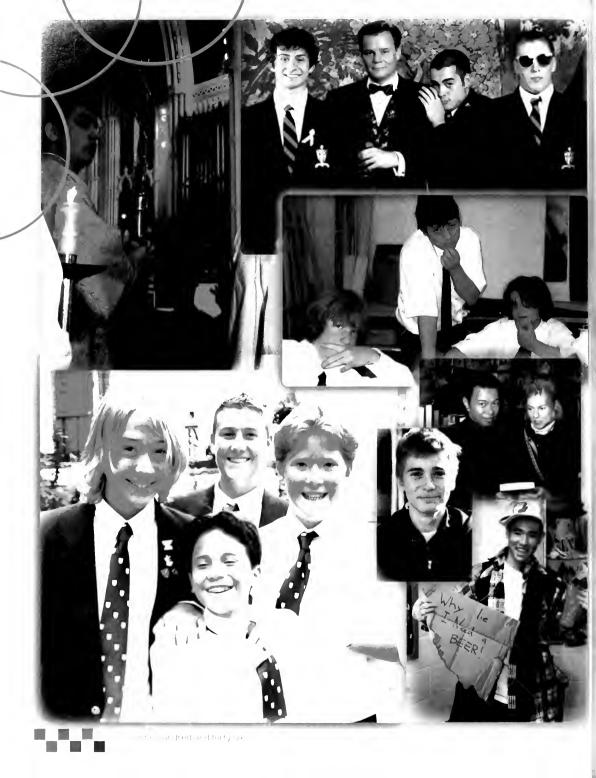


one hundred and forty three

he annual Royal St. George's College Service of Lessons and Carols was a spectacular evening of thoughtful teachings and great music at St. James Cathedral, Mr. Douglas W. Jamieson did an excellent job of conducting the choir again this year. From popular selections such as O Come All Ye Faithful to the choir's much beloved Ave Maria, the cathedral ceilings rang with the exultant sound of voices lifting up to God. The evening truly inspired the audience into welcoming the season's spirit.

one hundred and forty four















This year's Lap Syne was a smash success with some very talented acts. Before they take off for American Idol (or Canadian Idol, sigh) they graced the Ketchum Hall stage. The memories were unforgettable: Patrick Merners guitar string snapped, Caravetta channeled MJ in his Billie Jean era, and the ladies from Havergal asked Moynkh a very important question; are you a big spender?



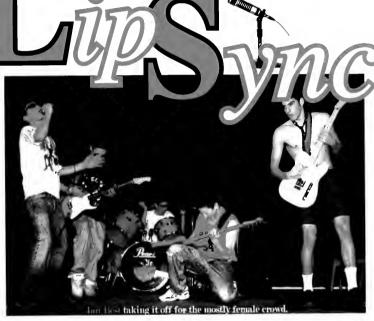




















one hundred and fifty one

Fall Sauge









on the phone, his date aske p on the couch, what a night.

note the hystick on This

notice the difference in distance between the girls, and between







That was hot.

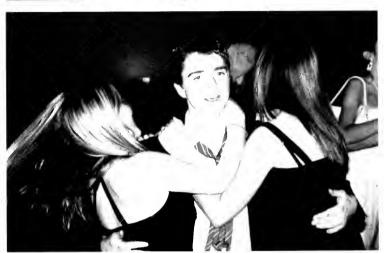
(Bergo ! WHHAP ok AVAY YEAAH)

s date ditched him for a hedge hog in a tirx.

getting mainled by a pack of excited girls.









Ladies: "Oh, Tommy from U.C.C. is calling, lets ditch this semi!"



All = 1 having way too much fun: "I own this dance!"



strikes again!

















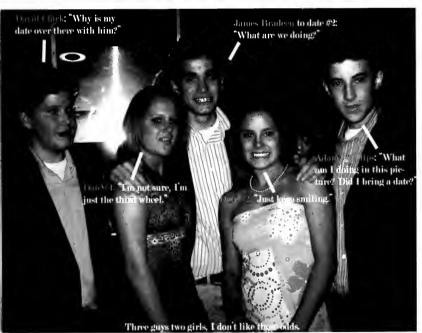
or stoff years

Spring ... at the Guvernment



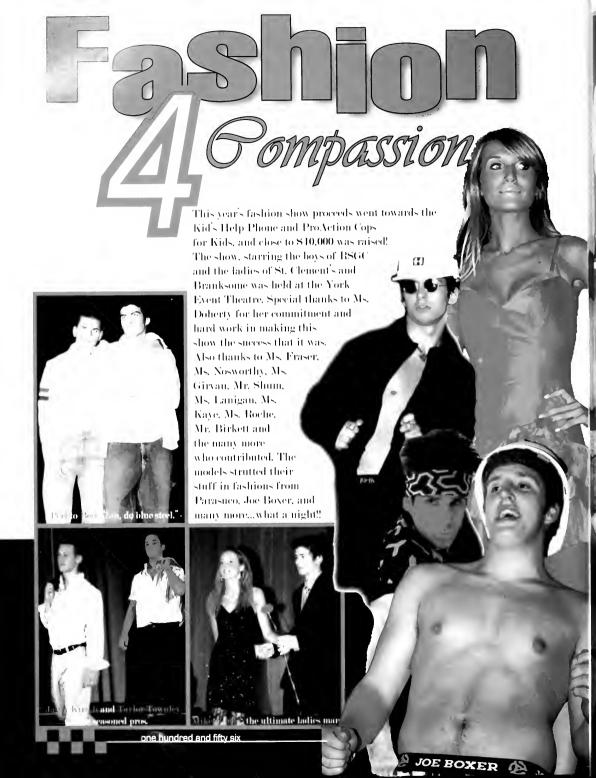














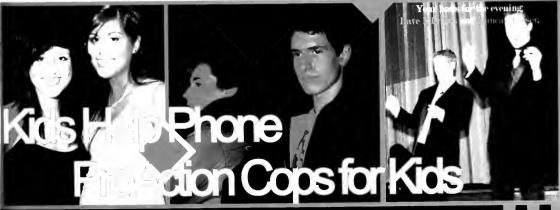








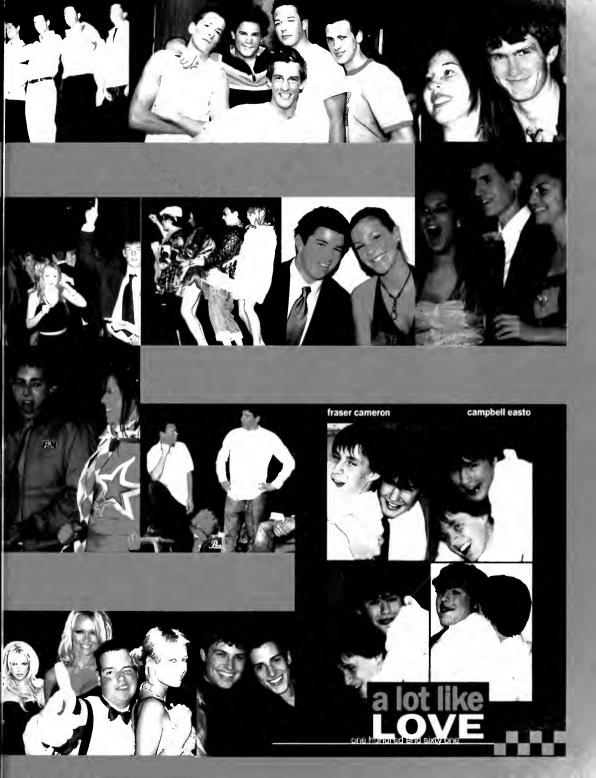


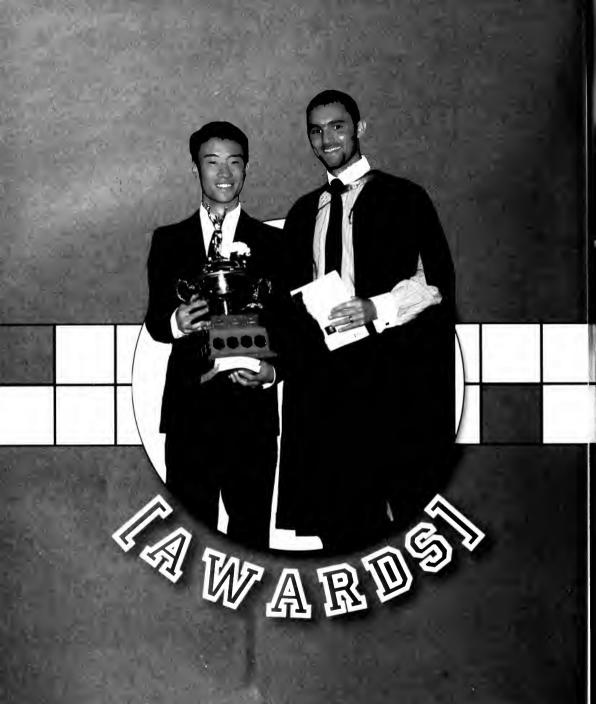








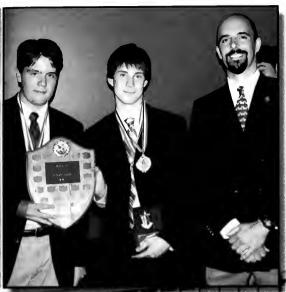






Athletic Awards







Awards

Most Improved - Soccer

Most Improved - Volleyball

Most Improved - Cross Country

Most Improved - Ski

Most Improved - Basketball

Most Improved - Hockey

Most Improved - Badminton

Most Improved - Golf

Most Improved - Softball

Most Improved - Tennis

Most Improved - Rugby

Most Improved - Judo

Most Improved - Track and Field

Most Improved - Lacrosse

Junior Cross Country Award

Ferguson Award (MVP) - Sr. Cross Country

Junior Volleyball Award

MVP - Senior Volleyball Junior Soccer Award

Edward Assaf (MVP) - Senior Soccer

Trusler Ski Trophy (MVP) - Skiing

D.C. McMaster Junior Hockey Award

J.W.McMaster (MVP) - Senior Hockey

Junior Basketball Award

Lomax Memorial - Basketball Award

Josefito Maldonado

Jack Gray

Alex Corev

Elliot Boake

.....

Jakson Luwentash

Alexis Negro

Aaron Frymer

Michael Massotti

Michael Mallin

Michael Hamel

Grant McFarlane

Adam Hamilton

Thadeus Crooks

Eric Gagne

Brendan Ramrattan

Steven Betcherman

in will in it it it it it

Chris Black

Michael Butler

Matthew Bunston

David Edwards

Trevor DeGeer

Eddie Courage

Adam Penny

B.Pace

Stefan Vali

Bowlby Trophy (MVP) - Senior Basketball

MVP - Senior Lacrosse

MVP - Senior Golf

Nicolas Gill Cup - Junior Judo Award

MVP - Senior Judo

Junior Rugby Award

MVP - Senior Rugby

Junior Track and Field Award

David Reeser Award (MVP) - Senior

Badminton

Junior Softball Award

W.E. Wilson (MVP) - Senior Softball

V.C. Pascoe Trophy - Best Junior School

Athlete

J.S.Robinson - Best Grade 9 Athlete

A.C. Tudhope Trophy Best Grade 1041 Athlete

J.S.Housser Trophy Best Senior Athlete Athletic Letters a Simon McCamus Jay Rhind David Liang

David Liang Courtland Livesly

James

James Brandon Wallaus

Matthew Bunston

Matthew Bunston

David Ricketts

Fraser Cameron

rraser Camieron Andrew Course

Andrew Irwin

Rajin Dhaliwal

Kyle Golding

David Luder

Paul Trebuss Carson White

1an Pinnington

Mark Jewel

David Edwards Michael Butler David Edwards Andrew Bolton Fraser Cameron Stefan Vali Sam Perlimitar Jame Smith

one hundred and sixty five





Grade 3 Award
Grade 4 Award
Grasley Award, Grade 5
G.D. Hay Award, Grade 6
Junior Music Award
Scott Kovas Award, Grade 7
J.B.E. Garstang Award, English
Mathematics Award

French Award St. George's Society Award Science Award

Student Ambassador of the Year Leigh McCarthy Gossage Award, Acting George Dewart
James Sarachman
Kevin McLafferty
Alexander Cooper
Scott Knowles
Matthew Hodder
Alexander Samworth
Stephano Yoo
Chuck Burger
Michael Hoad
Christopher Black
Theodore Milosevic
Michael McConnell

Christopher Black

Michael Chiu

John R. Latimer Award, Public Speaking Leslie Taylor Award, Most Imporved Chorister Georgian Parents' Guild Most Imporved Instrumentalist Award Georgian Parents' Guild Best Instrumentalist Award John D. Allen Religious Award

John D. Allen Religious Award John L. Bradley Award, Best Chorister

John Birkett Art Award

Max Denis Community Service Award Perfect Attendence Award Douglas Scott

Haven Renaud Elliott Boake -David Munro

Adam Hamilton

Jonnie Milroy Brendan Lee

Michale Chiu Jounic Milroy Corey Trinctti

Joselito Maldonado Matthew Hodder

Awaids

Georgian Parents' Guild Award Awarded to the boy who most exemplifies the motto of "manners maketh men".

Dr. Paul D. Steinhauer Memorial Awarded to the boy who best displays leadership by example.

L.B.J. Rothwell Award

Awarded to the boy who shows the greatest determination.

Sepelir Banai

Christopher Bass

Haven Renaud

Junior Georgian Award

Awarded to the boy who lest represents the highest qualities expected of a boy at RSGC. This is the higest award given in the Junior School.

Valedictorian

Michael Hamet*

Carson White







Geography Cl	iallenge Award
--------------	----------------

Canadian Geography

French Literature

French Language

Pythagorean Math Award

Math Award Science

English

Debating

Drama

Junior Music

GRADE 10

English

Canadian History

Science Math

Latin

Civies

Intermediate Music

Jayrai Dhaliwal Geoffrey Squibb Harris Ord

Andrew Young

Frank Martin

David Smith Ira Lewy

David Smith Chris Hamel

Frank Martin

Gary Purkis Alex Dovle

Joseph Latner David Smith

Mike Black Lucas Carravetta

Andrew Harris

Thomas Aagaard

Thomas Aagaard

Thomas Aagaard

Thomas Hoddes

Thomas Toguzi

Josh Barr

Trevor Cookson

GRADE II

Physical Geography American History

Canadian Polities & Citizenship Biology

Drama - Most Improved Actor

Accounting Business

English

French Literature French Language

Spanish

Latin

Visual Art Law

World Religion Computer Science

Math

Choral Debating

GRADE 12

Canadian & World Issues AP French Literature

Shane Danniels

David Bleasby David Edwards

James O'Born Scott Pollock

Fraser Cameron

Ian Best Edmund Lee

David Edwards

Nathaniel Wolfson Patrick Hamer-Mennier

Duncan Brown Michael Deeks

Nathaniel Wolfson

Phillip Lang

Rvan Anderson Michael Deeks

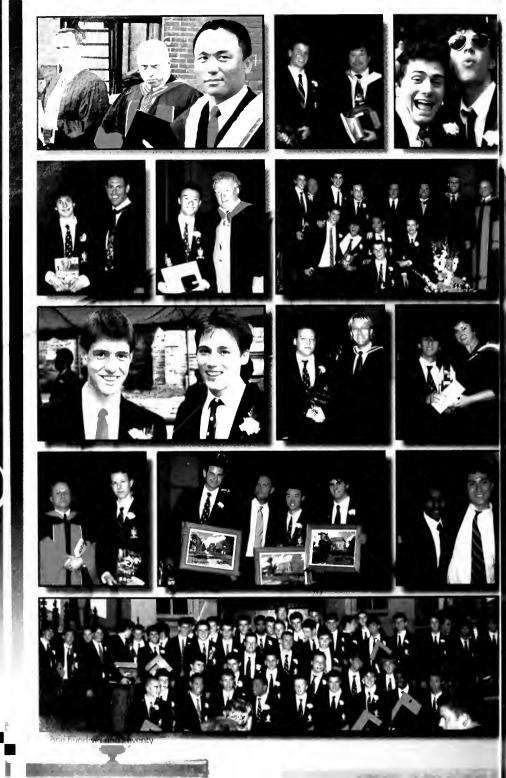
Scott Pollock - Edmund Lee

Edmind Lee Argus Chambers Nathaniel Wolfson

Nathaniel Wolfson Nathaniel Wolfson

one hundred and sixty nine

Graduation



Dubject Awards

T-bu Grieve Senior Art Award Agenda Cover Design Prize

Anthony Ruffolo Paul Flude Edmund Lee

RUSINESS

Business Award

David Edwards

Senior Choral Award

Argus Chambers

COMPUTER SCIENCE

CHORAL MUSIC

Computer Science Senior Award

Edmond Lee

Jonathan Rae

James O'Born

DRAMA

Jonathan Rae Senior Drama Award Will Green Best Supporting Actor Award

Best Actor Award

EXGLISH

John Kerr Senior English Award

James Appel Writing Award. The Arthur Peglar Cup

The John R. Latimer Public Speaking Award

Nathaniel Wolfson Matthew Parker Moyukh Chakrabarti

GEOGRAPHY & POLITICS

Canadian & World Issues Award AP Human Geography Award Geomatics

David Edwards Nathaniel Wolfson Will Green

HISTORY & CLASSICS

World History Canadian History James O'Born David Bleashy

Stefan Vali

Von Teichman Award

To the member of the graduating class who, throughout his career at RSGC, has achieved substantial academic improvement while exemplifying the Georgian spirit through leadership, participation and civility.

mirman's Medal the boy who excels in integrity, dependlity, resour efulness and initiative.

The Guild Trophy

To the boy who is outstanding in character, games and scholarship.

David Edwards

Fraser Cameron

Michael Boultbee AP European History Latin Award Phillip Lane Classical Civilizations Niek Tkach

Michael Boultbee Philosophy

INSTRUMENTAL AUSIC

Paul Trebuss Senior Music Award The Robert Bradley Award Danieau Fraser MATH

Edmund Lee Jock Armitage Math Prize

MODERN LANGUAGES

Senior Spanish Award Nathaniel Woffson Paul Trebuss Senior French Language Award AP French Literature Award Fraser Cameron

PHYSICAL EDITOATION

Fraser Cameron Physical Education Award

RELIGIOUS

Paul Trebuss Acolyte Award Robert Bradley David Ricketts

-SICENCE

Chemistry Award Edmund Lee Fraser Cameron Biology Award Physics Edmund Lee Edmund Lee Wheeler Cup

YEARBOOK

Yearbook Award James O'Born Edmund Lee

Governor General's Medal

To the member of the graduating class with the highest academic average.

Georgian Spirit Award

To recognize and foster within the student body those qualities such as concern. participation, accomplishing it, pride and leadership that are part of the Ge

Robert Bradley Award

To the person who makes the greatest contribution to the RSGC music program.

J.L. Wright Medal

In exemplifies the mode Man-

Edmind Lee

Jay Rhind

Duncan Fraser

James O Born

dnesday, June

nundred and seventy one



Valedictory Address

ountless times we have listened to people speak from this very pulpit. The very first speech that I can remember was delivered by my first Head. master. Mr. Latimer, I was sitting in the front tow there in my maroon blazer; my feet not able to touch the ground. I remember him standing up here and speaking to us about the importance of a firm handshake and looking someone in the eve when you meet them. It's hard to believe that ten years later I have the privilege of speaking to you for our last time. Mr. Hannalord, staff, honored enests, families, and most importantly, the 2005 Graduating Class of Royal St. George's College. It was only ten years ago when eight of us started here and were listening to Mr. Latimer speak about the importance of a firm handshake. Lach year Mr. Hannaford has spoken to us in this Chapel about the same thing to all of us as a legacy to Mr. Latimer, but there are many other thrues that this school has taught us that we will carry with us wherever we may go in life. We are omite a remarkable class. We are so diverse. and yet, a very close group of young men. Every y ar our grade morphed into something differ cut, something almost unexpected. It started with fourteen of us in Mr. McLlroy's grade three class in what is now the Junior School office. I think I speak for all the Laters when I say we will never lorger that year and all the crazy sayings we picked up along the way, Grade four saw some new gays come into the mix, and with Mr. Limieson, we learned to love music and the importance that music plays in our lives. In grade five our class grew under the careful eye of Dr. Lealch in the portable, and in grade six the combination of M. Somerville and Ms. Steinhauer taught us to use our imagination and be creative, while Mr. McMaster challenged us on and off the ice, Grade seven saw a new mixture of students arrive, and in 2) obe eight we were prepared for what fiel thead in the Senior School. Grade time was quite the year. We were pushed head first into the importice world of high school, and were greeted by Mr. Farrar's love for history, and Mr. Shum's passion for making math fun. At Kandalore we made new friends, and an Sudhury...well let's just say in Sudbury we tested Mr. Eurrar's limits, Grade fenwas when many of as started to find our niche. I don't blink any of us will ever forget dog sledding on the frozen lakes near Thunder Bay with Mr. Stevens, Grade eleven was when we began to come

into our own as a class, and when we traveled to Squamish we showed the school the potential we had for an amazing graduating year. And what a graduating year it has been. Our grade became one that was very close - always willing to support each other. I could go on and on with the old clicke and talk about how amazing this year was but I won't. Each of you know all the good times and the bad times that we experienced together as a class - they will always be a part of us. Every one of you knows what it means to be here at Boyal St. George's College. We are all much too connected to our school for an outsider to know what we have gone through. The reality may be that we are leaving, but we are taking a part of RSGC with us wherever we go. A chapter in our lives has been completed and the only things left are the memories and invaluable lessons St. George's has taught us. What we have learned at St. George's goes well beyond the classroom. Sure, they have prepared us for university (and done an amazing job doing it), but they have also prepared us for life. Whether it's Mr. Hannaford reminding us that "Marmers Maketh Men" and to always respect others, or a coach teaching us about the importance of sportsmanship, or Dr. Leatch's ten lessons on life - these are the lessons which we will carry with us for the rest of our lives. As Mr. Hannaford has told us a million times, This place is special. It's true though, Speaking to many of you over the past few weeks, I know you gays will miss this place. St. George's means something to each of us, and as excited as we are to be starting a new chapter in our lives next year, we are sad to be leaving. Having said all this, I come to the most important phase of the final address - the thank you's. Thank you to every member of the graduating class for making this year so special, and one that we will always remember. I learned so much from you guys Thank you to the prefects. Malibu Fever, the semi's, the lip-syuc, variety night, Fashion Show...the list goes on. If there is one word that sums you guys up, you were absolutely AWSOME. I love you guys and I couldn't have done it without you, Mr. Hannaford, thank you for your leader-hip. You are a great role model, and were always willing to lend a helping hand. For all their hard work at keeping us inline, making sure our semiemics were up to snuff, and for making sure we go to university, I would also like to thank the Senior School administration: Mr. Van Herk, Mr. Lee. Mr. O'Leary, Ms. Wagar, and Ms. Dickinson, Now

there are many people here today without whom we would not be standing here receiving our diplomas. They have challenged us, and sometimes they caused us grief. But they were always there to help us. They tried to be furnly and weren't: they tried to be serious, and were actually funny. Most of all though they are amazine people who have taught us more about life than our minds can understand right now. The strength and commitment of the teaching staff, the administrative staff and support staff is like no other. We are truly lucky to have you not only as our mentors but also as our friends. To all the coaches out there. Thank you! We have a remarkable athletic staff here at the school led by Mr. Ackley and they have provided us with the opportunity to try new sports and to excel athletically. They have taken time away from their families to help us, and to teach us about the sports we pursued. Personally, to all the coaches who have conched me over the years - Thank you, I know I ve been a challenge at times, but you have taught me more about life and the importance of sportspanship and just having fun than I could ever have imagined. Finally, and most importantly, to all the moms and dads out there, on behalf of the graduating class I would like to thank you for sending us to this remarkable school. Thunk vo for helping us when we needed help, for soulding us when we needed scolding, and for being understanding when we needed to be under But before we leave this Chapel for the last time Lleave you with these four messages. Remember the Georgian Code: Respect, Responsibility, and Voice, Carry it with you wherever you go, and remember the importance of each value Secondly, as Mr. Hannaford has told me many fimes: No matter what the incident, no matter how terrible the issue, no matter how overwhelming the problem or how deep a hole you find yourself in, there is always learning to be done. A major part of learning is to be able to know how to tak negatives and turn them into positives. Third there is one thing that the teachers of the have taught me over the past len ye loving what you do is contagious and crea amazing energy. Love what you do, what he, because outhusiasm goes a long v finally, ten your ago Mr. Latimer left. one of his fanons messages, and I leave you with it today: Don't just be good ... be great!



Headmaster's Address



e know there are many advantages of small schools and of course there exists the

add disadvantage as well. But we will always try o end any year on a positive note. Mombers of the oard and parents guild, tellow faculty members arents and guests and of course, members of the lass of 2005. Above all, there are two advantages hat I hope can be appreciated. Two aspects of ife at RSGC that we should be able to promise o each of our students and certainly to every member of the graduating class. That is, you will be known and you will be loved. Gentlemen, it is hat simple, you are known and you are loved.

he problem (why does there always have to be a publical) is that we don't talk about this concept carly enough. Known and loved, known and seed. When you break it down and get as philophical as you would like, there can't be much were that's of greater importance. Now, and I say also to each member of the graduating class, if an truly understand how you have been known ad loved, it can provide you with all the motivation and security one would ever need.

on are known and loved by your parents. Relaionships don't exist in a passive form. They take (fort, with many ups and down. Think of all the culs and tribulations you have put your parents brough during these past few years. Think of It the angst they have caused you. That's exactly low you have become known and loved. It is,

have had the opportunity of getting to know

many of your parents over the years, and I do know they care. You are so lucky.

You have been known and loved by your teachers. I look at the relationships that have developed over the years. It is based on leadership, mentorship, being an advisor, antagonist, guide, taskmaster, and friend. I hope you take the time to realize individually what these men and women mean to all of you. I can never thank them enough and it is difficult to realize just how much they all give on a continual basis.

You have been known and loved by each other. You are part of a small graduating class. Think of what you have gone through together. Think hack to grade 9. Remember, for the most part you grew up, and are still growing up with this group of young men. Look around. Every single strength you would want exists within the confines of this Chapel. Priends take from each other and freely give of themselves. You have been given the gift of each other, so try to hold onto it for as long as you can.

The RSGC mission is clear. It begins by stating we will prepare you for university and all indications are that you are ready to go. But the value of our mission lies in the words balance, purpose, and happy. Thus we have an important connection. To live a balanced, purposeful, and happy life, it helps if you are known and loved. You achieve all this by understanding the support mechanisms surrounding you and how to use them to the fullest advantage.

Let me add one final thought about the word "happy". If you ask parents of many different cultures what they want for their children they consistently mention the word successful. Ast Canadian parents what the want for the reduction dren and they use the word, happy

A Georgian is happy and I would an greath at one can never be truly happy unless one is good. I am not contradicting David Edwards. I don't me an good in the average sense of the word, I mean good in the moral sense. And to be good you must be kind. Please try to find ways to be kind. Imagine the ultimate compliment and how it feels if someone can hole at you and state you are indeed a good person. That is so powerful. That's what it Georgian is all about.

We can use descriptors till we are blue in the face, we can articulate the qualities that make up an ISG1 grad, we can talk about resilience, compassion, integrity, respect, responsibility, we can remind you about using your voice in a valuable fashion, we can talk about intellectual curiosity and vitality, discipline, the value of hard work. I won't begin to downplay the importance of any of these but 1 am more convinced than ever that a true Georgian is happy and that simply implies he's a good guy. This is not an overwhelmingly deep message, but it is one that can mean so much.

Year after year I simply state that your role now Gentlemen is to head out into the world and go and make us look good. Remember your time at RSGC I know we will remember you. We will be thinking of you as you conquer your challenges.

You are known and you are loved.

Goodbye, good luck, and god bless



T照度G医D配GIAN Yearbook Staff

h the yearbook. What foud memories we will carry with us, hahahaha, alas no. To be honest, having basically two people create a 176-page book on their own is easier said than done. Many a long night, many a mental breakdown. We are likely the smallest yearbook staff ever at RSGC; with that said, we think the book is a pretty impressive accomplishment. The creative process was a long and rewarding one (that's right). So with that in mind, don't just quickly judge or complain about this book like you usually do. Although the the content of this book is highly edited and

restricted, we still could have unjutentionally offended anyone, and if
we did it wasn't our intention. A ginormous thanks to Ms. Emma

Roche and Ms. Shawna King. Thanks for giving us so much of your time and attention, it's obvious we don't get enough at

home. You gays
Derek Chan
and witty
many of
tunately could
Moreover, thanks

who have helped us in the

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The crazy side

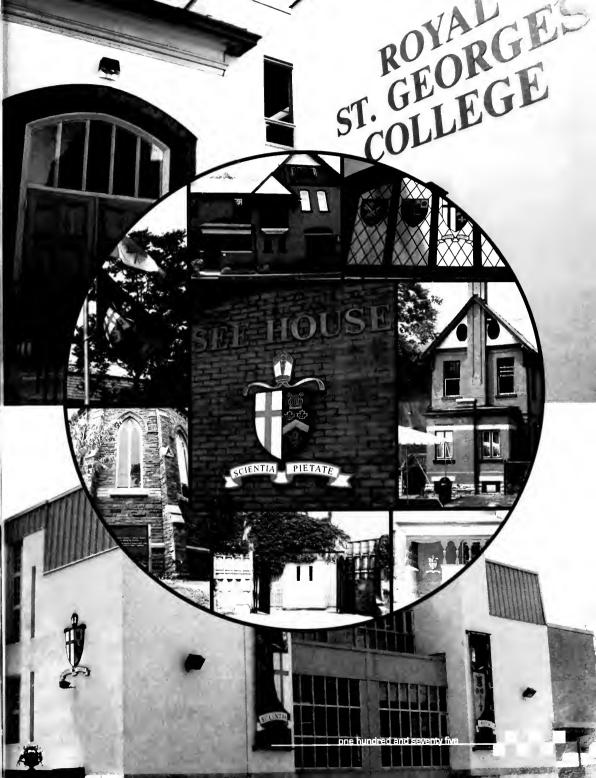
which unformot be used, to all others process, sending lp. Also thanks to almost ten on a hot

us pictures, write-ups, etc.; and also those who have just merely tried to help. Also thanks to the amazing photographers, especially Mr. Siewert and Mr. Stevens. It's almost ten on a hot July night, and we have been working for more than 12 hours, so give us a break if we make little to no sense. Coodnight St. George's, God bless, and hope there are many more yearbooks to come.

syou read through the pages of this special edition of The Georgian, a tribute to 40 years of RSGC. I hope you are transported back to the memorable moments of your 200105 school year. The production of any book is an ardnors taskand as the staff supervisor, I would like to recognize this year's editors, Edmund Lee and James O'Born for their effort and dedication. Together, they have produced an ontstanding yearbook and it has been a pleasure to work with them both throughout the process.



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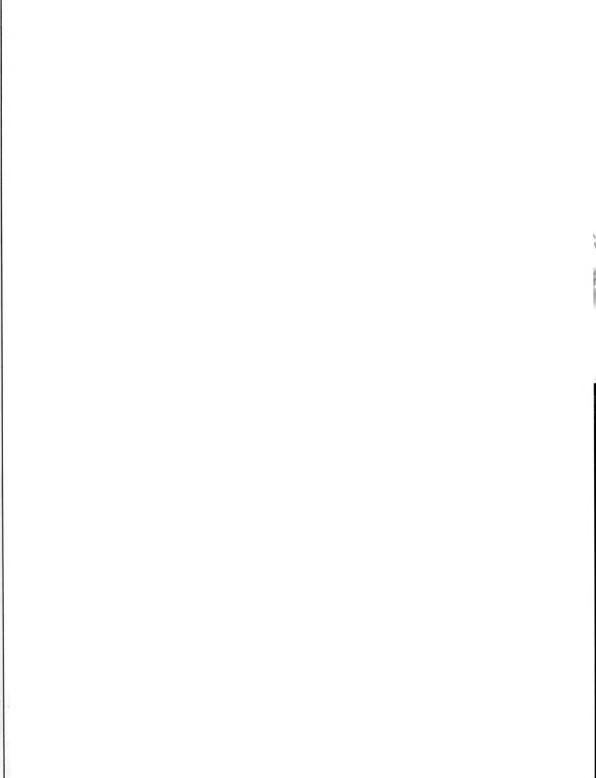


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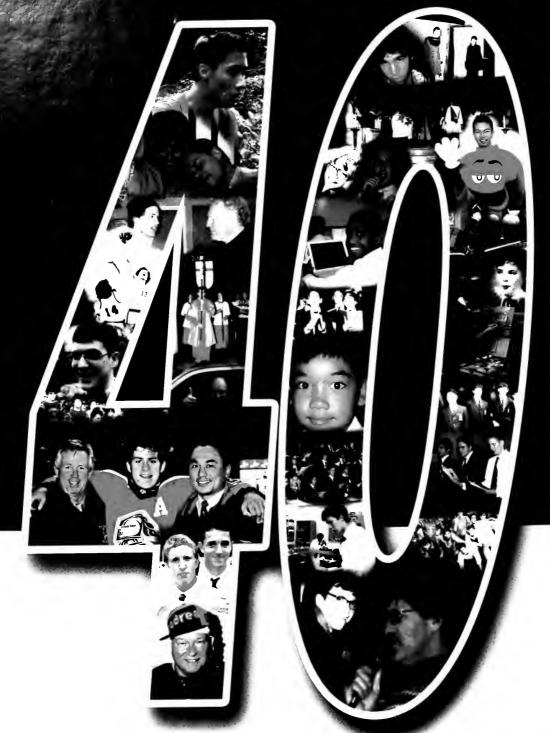
2004-2005











YEARS